

# THE ANNUAL

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL







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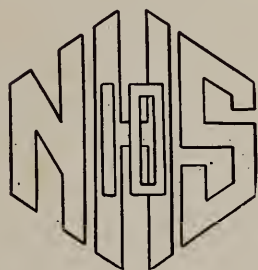
THE NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL



*Enoch C. Adams*



THE  
NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL  
ANNUAL



NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL  
JUNE, 1910





To our Teachers  
in acknowledgment of their patience,  
kindness and perseverance  
during these four years  
this volume is dedicated  
by  
The Class of Nineteen Ten

# The Annual Board

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## FOREWORD



*I*t would be impossible to print in any volume all the school events which have occurred during this year, and it is far from our desire to do this. On the contrary we have attempted to make this book one that will interest every member of our school, and each of its many friends. To do this it has been necessary to pass over many things interesting to a few, but not of such a character as to be interesting to all. We give this as our excuse for the many omissions which must be necessarily noticed. It has been the honest endeavor of the Editorial Board to select material worthy of appearing herein, and to give as much space to each department as seemed proper, considering the limitations that we were forced to meet in regard to time and resources. From the outset the enterprise has met with enthusiastic support. Many of our teachers have given their co-operation, and much of their careful thought and suggestion, to promote the undertaking. Mr. Thomas has kindly guided and furthered the movement from the beginning, and we are grateful to him, beside other things, for reading much of this book in manuscript and proof. Miss Dix has given her time and thought to the artistic side, and we are indebted to her to a great extent for the excellent drawings which head the various departments. Most of these headings were done in her classes, and under her direct supervision. If we should attempt to mention all who have helped us in the work, we should have little space left in the book for other material, and we shall have to be content with merely thanking them all for their assistance.

However, there are a few other things which must be mentioned. Among these is the fact that other people besides scholars have shown an interest in the Annual. It is only through the liberal support of the advertisers that this book could be published. It has taken almost incessant work on the part of the Editorial Board to assemble the material so that the Annual might appear by the middle of June, and the business managers have been equally busy.

We hope that the success attained by this first Annual of the Newton High School will warrant a similar undertaking by each succeeding class, and that this will become a permanent institution of the School.

## Class Hymn

By ALICE GORDON BOYDEN



GOD preserve our Alma Mater,  
 Newton High School, tried and true;  
 Guard and keep her we implore Thee,  
 Help her glorious work to do  
 In the years that are before her,  
 As she has done in the past;  
 May her influence be about us,  
 Guiding us while life shall last.

We who now go from these portals,  
 Witnesses desire to be  
 Of her strength and of her wisdom,  
 Showing by our lives, that we  
 In our hearts have kept her teachings,  
 And by loyal service true,  
 In the joy of helping others,  
 Give unto her honor due.

Alma Mater, we salute thee!  
 Thanks and blessings we bestow;  
 And tho' soon we're widely scattered,  
 This our prayer where'er we go:—  
 God preserve our Alma Mater,  
 Newton High School, tried and true;  
 Guard and keep her we implore Thee,  
 Guide her all her journey through.





## The Flame

BY S. FOSTER DAMON, 1910

Scene 1. (*A wild tangled opening in the heart of an African jungle. Prostrate on the ground is a man, an African warrior, regardless of the burning sun which floods the forest. The foliage is that of lurid autumn.*)

(*The man remains still for a while, then he lifts his head.*)

The Man.—But still I remain alive, and so do *they*. . . . They are so weak, there, back in their village; they could not endure a “murderer,” who merely asserted his rights. What though I did kill him, the sheep!—did he not dare to steal my meat, my gazelle that I myself had waylaid? He lives by theft! Oh, I could burn the whole ant-heap of them! . . .

The very vines, reddened by this late, hot autumn, are as sanguine as my thoughts. Nature herself seems to be urging my plans on to completion. As I left the mud huts, I warned them that my vengeance would be terrible. The women skulked more than usual, the young men laughed their scorn even more boastfully; they drove me still harder, and with difficulty did I escape them. They seek me no further; I know their infirmity of purpose. But I am not infirm! No, they shall suffer, all of them! . . .

The spear kills one with many blows, while fire, the gift of Joba, eats all without effort. What though I perish in the flames myself, if so many die with me? The knowledge that they will scream in agony will cool me like a spring breeze as I offer myself as a first victim. . . .

Joba, the sun, was I named after. He took me under his protection after I killed my first tiger (so said the old priest, if he is to be believed). Joba gave us fire, so I shall be dutiful in using his gift, as well as in destroying; for is he not the great destroyer? I will burn the forest with its multitudes of beasts and snakes; the forest will burn the village, the plains, the deserts, even the great sea, until the entire world will blaze like a huge platter of palm-oil! Joba himself will grow red with envy at his son's handiwork!

(*He tries to make a fire. His impatience is soon rewarded: a tiny smoke springs up. It is fed with dead leaves; it is blown upon; soon it bursts into flame. He drags dry branches on it; it grows higher and higher, until it is taller than he, always crackling and hissing spitefully. Then suddenly a woman's form is perceived in the fire, very faint and indistinct, but constantly growing plainer as the flames flash up. She is dancing wildly, flinging her arms and long, black hair over her head in purest ecstasy of new-born existence. She seems to be the genius of the fire. He sees her, awestruck.*)

Joba.—Who is that wonderful creature there in the fire? Whence can she have sprung? Will she do me a hurt? But no, she does not heed me, she sees nothing, she is thinking of nothing but her dancing. I never saw such dancing,



not even at the king's balls. She is different from anything I ever saw. Where could she have gotten such a wonderful red tinge to her skin? Her hair is long and wavy; one cannot tell it from the smoke at times. Her lips are redder than the lion's gums; they are not so full as the village women's lips, they are much more delicate; and how they smile! They smile brighter than the lake after one has been hunting; they are more refreshing than the water on one's own lips. She is more beautiful than the gods themselves. She must have had Joba himself for father. No, Joba must have sent her to me for a bride!

*(He dashes into the fire. For a moment he remains there, struggling in the swirling smoke and cinders, trampling on the burning coals with his naked feet, trying to drag the woman out of the flames, till at length he succeeds, and the fire is extinguished.)*

*(She stands upright on the opposite side of the opening from him, her arms drawn close to her sides. Her long dark hair drapes her as in a mantle. She is shivering, but one cannot tell whether it is from cold or fright. They look at each other.)*

Joba.—Who are you? . . .

She.—I—I do not know. . . .

Joba.—Whence do you come?

She.—Out of the flame. . . . It is gone. . . . I must go, too.

Joba.—Where?

She.—I do not know. . . . I do not belong here. . . .

Joba.—But where can you go? The fire is out. . . . Do you come from the great Joba, the sun?

She.—It was hot, and I was wild with joy. I was dancing and you stopped me. You seized me by the waist and pulled me out into the cold. . . . Look, you can still see the ashes with a little smoke floating up. . . . I will die.

Joba.—You will not die. . . . I will keep you warm. . . . Joba sent you to me for a bride. He is my father.

She.—Who is Joba?

Joba.—He is my father. He is the sun. One can see him now, up through the leaves. . . . He sent you to me, did he not?

She.—Perhaps he did. . . . *(She looks at him with greater confidence.)*  
I am cold. . . .

Joba.—We cannot stay here; you might die. The beasts prowl here at night. Come, follow me, swiftly.

She.—Where are we going?

Joba.—Back to the village. They hate me there, but I am strong and I can make them let me in. . . . Besides, there is no other place, as it will soon be winter, when it rains and the nights are very cold; and you might die. . . .

*(Exit quickly. She pauses to look back on the handful of ashes in the center of the opening, then follows swiftly after him.)*

Scene 2. (*The village wall. A fortification heaped out of mud, crowned with a line of thorn bushes. A rude gate to the left. Over the wall can be seen the tops of houses—tall, peaked, grass-thatched roofs. There is one especially high—that of a temple to Fougamou, the great iron-smith. To the right are a couple of palm trees.*)

(*Joba and the woman enter softly. They crouch on the outside of the wall.*)

Joba.—This is the village. We must be cautious, for the people hate me, as I told you before. But be brave. If we can once get to my house unperceived, I can keep them at bay until they get used to our being there and won't interfere with us. That is my house there, the one with the skins hanging from the peak.

She.—Do we live inside those filthy buildings? I would stifle. . . .

Joba.—No, no, you must not feel thus. It will be hot for a while, I know, but we must live. . . . In a few days you will be able to go with the other women to the spring for water.

She.—Water? I do not know what—.

(*A child in play has climbed to the top of the wall, laughing as it tries to balance itself there. Suddenly it looks down and sees the couple. It shrieks and jumps down behind the wall.*)

The Child.—Joba! Joba has come back! He will murder us all! He has a witch with him! A witch! Witch!

(*There is an answering tumult in the village.*)

Joba.—We are discovered! Keep close to me. We will get in yet. . . .

(*A crowd of people in an uproar open the gates, and block the entrance, but do not come out. They shake their fists, and threaten with spears. "Witch!" "Murderer!" "Red-skin sorceress!" "Aniembra!" "Do you want our souls?" "Would you kill our cattle with your spells?" "I have a fetish that is stronger than yours!" "Go away from here!" "You are not wanted here!" "We may kill you if we have to drive you away again!" "You had better go!" are cried in chorus.*)

An old Woman (*stepping out*).—You killed my son; I curse you!

Chorus.—"Yes, you killed him!" "We will kill you!" "Can you bring him back to life?" "Go back to the forests with your bride!" "You can live in her tree-palace!" "Go, or we will curse you!"

Joba.—She is no witch! We shall die in the forests. I will pay the blood price, if you will only let us come back. . . .

Chorus.—"No, no!" "Who ever saw a woman with a red skin that was not supernatural?" "She is a witch and lives in the trees!" "She is a gorilla at night!" "Dog tooth! Dog tooth!" "We are getting ready to hunt you if you don't go!" "Here comes the priest!" "The priest!"

The Priest (*preceded by a rude gong*).—Joba, murderer, get you gone!

Joba.—Father, spare us!

The Priest.—And take with you the witch!

Joba.—She is no witch.

The Priest.—Then will she undergo the test of the burning oil?

Joba.—No, for it is not fair! It is only the witches themselves that survive it. Let us in! I will make full amends. . . .

*(A man has climbed a palm tree and is vigorously shaking the branches. Several people have found gongs and are ringing them continuously. Others are blowing discordant conch shells.)*

The Priest.—Go, or I will turn the warriors loose on you.

Joba.—But we will die if we go back to the forests. . . .

The Priest.—Foug mou will sharpen our spears against you. He himself will pursue you.

Joba.—Joba will protect us against you, for this is his daughter and I am his son. Beware of his wrath!

The Priest.—He withdraws his protection; see, the clouds are covering his face for the first time in months. . . .

Joba.—It is but the winter rains! They are belated. . . .

The Priest *(to the crowds)*.—Joba withdraws his protection! They are doomed. Let them reach the jungle. After that they may be killed. . . .

*(Joba and the woman flee. The gong rings still more loudly. The warriors go for their weapons.)*

Scene 3. *(The desert. A vast wilderness of sand, blown here and there into hillocks. The sky is filled with dark clouds moving hither and thither, disclosing now and then a little corner of blue sky.)*

*(Joba and the woman enter, exhausted. He is supporting her. They sink down behind a tiny hill. Joba looks at the sky and shakes his head, then turns to the woman again.)*

Joba.—We can rest here. We have thrown them off the track. They thought we would flee to the forest, but the beasts there would have killed us at night, for we would have no tree palace, as they think. The brutes! If they had but one neck, how I would love to throttle them!

She.—It is getting dark and cold. . . .

Joba.—Be quiet; you are tired, and cannot afford to exert yourself. I will see if they are near us. . . .

*(He crawls on his stomach to the top of the sand-hill. Cautiously he peers around for a long time. There is no one in sight. He comes down again.)*

Joba.—We are saved! There is no one anywhere near us for miles. They have all gone to the forest, where a tiger may carry one off. We must cross the desert, which will be difficult, for the days are so hot and the nights are very cold. Then it is so hard to get water, but luckily I have my water-skin. We must save. When the desert is crossed, there are fine green trees and people with white skins who build their houses out of stone. They are very kind and will help us



to get food. Beyond their houses is the great sea where one can bathe every day, and where the water never gets stagnant. But no one can drink it because it is very bitter. And there are big canoes with white sails that go sailing over it until they disappear, they become so small.

She.—I will not mind the hot days, but I am very much afraid of the cold nights. . . .

Joba.—Oh, we shall get along finely. Lie quietly, for you will need a great deal of strength. . . . Why do you shiver so violently?

She.—I am afraid of the black clouds over us. They shut out the beautiful sky and the gorgeous sun. I could not live without the sun. . . .

Joba.—I am afraid that it is going to rain. . . .

She.—What is rain?

Joba.—It is great streaks of water coming down from the sky. It makes the ground quite soft, but all the plants grow very green again. We have a lot of rain about this time of year. It has been late coming, and that is why the plants were so red in the forest. (*Pause.*)

She.—The last bit of sky has been covered up for a long time, and I was watching for it to look out again. . . . I am so afraid!

Joba.—Of what? No one is near us, and I would kill any that came. They know it, and that is why they have left us alone.

She.—It is not that. . . . (*She shrieks.*) Something bit me. . . .

Joba.—Where?

She (*trembling from the shock*).—I have wiped it off with my hair. . . . I did not see it, it must have been very small; but how it hurt!

Joba.—It was a sand flea probably. . . . It is beginning to sprinkle. . . . How white you are! . . . I think we had better move on, even if it does rain, for the warriors will come here, perhaps tomorrow, and one can be seen a long way over the sand.

She (*shrieks again*).—The sand flea bit me again in the face. He is biting, he is biting. . . .

Joba.—Why, there is only a drop of water on your face. . . .

(*The rain descends in torrents.*)

She (*in agony, rolling over and over in the sand*).—They are biting me, everywhere they are leaping over my body, they are freezing me, they are piercing me with daggers of ice, they are eating my very vitals. . . . Help! help! help! . . .

(*She quivers violently for a moment, then is silent.*)

Joba (*in terror*).—It is the rain that is killing her! . . . She must not die! . . . I do not even know her name yet! . . .

(*He takes off his grass cloak and spreads it over her.*)

Joba.—Be firm, that is right; this will not last. . . . See, I have stripped myself for you. . . . (*He looks wildly around.*) She does not hear me! There is no shelter; not a stone, not a tree, nothing except these flat sand-hills. . . .



She is dying, I know. . . . (*He falls on his knees.*) Joba, hear me, your son! If I ever was dutiful to you, help me now. She will die, die; can you hear? . . . He will not listen; he, too, turns from me. . . . Oh, great clouds, cannot ye be touched with pity? . . . Help! . . .

(*He remains on his knees imploring the inexorable heavens.*)

## A Romance in a Teacup

BY JULIA RAYMOND SCHMALZ, 1910



It was the first day of the month. June had come in gently, bringing with it balmy days, the scent of spring flowers, the busy chirp of birds, and the hum of bees.

The season had dealt especially kind with the little town of Wetherby, for the rolling fields were now soft and green, and the trees never before looked so stately and luxuriant in their spring regalia. The broad main street was like a green-lighted aisle beneath its canopy of dense, wide-spreading willows, that almost met overhead.

The late afternoon sun was beginning to cast long shadows, and the active life of the town seemed suspended for a time. The solitary postman was making his last round for the day, and had stopped rather longer than customary at Miss Roslind's door. He took an especial interest in her geraniums, and also, as he used to say, very seriously, "Five minutes with Miss Roslin' is minutes well spent."

This afternoon, as usual, Miss Roslind sat sewing on her little square veranda, which was a perfect bower of flowers. The crimson rambler, which ran over the whole front of the quaint little whitewashed house, shut in the veranda like a screen and made it very cosy. There was a window-box in every open latticed window, and a row of them ran down each side of the broad front walk to the little swinging gate. Vases of cut flowers stood on the bamboo tables, and the air was heavy with their perfume. Miss Roslind was sitting at a low tea table which was daintily arranged for two; in her lap her forgotten embroidery, and in her hand an open letter.

. . . . .  
It must have been an hour later when Angelica came out to the veranda to join her aunt in their customary cup of afternoon tea. The old lady was still sitting, deep in thought, with a far-away, dreamy look in her eyes. She roused herself with a start when she saw her niece, and began to make an unnecessary clatter with the teacups.

The young girl, who was spending several weeks of her vacation with this dear little aunt of hers, had learned from experience, and from the instinct of her own generous heart, to restrain her curiosity where her Aunt Marie was concerned. But this time she was genuinely curious. She had never been able to understand her aunt's changing moods; nor had she ever been able to see very deeply into the heart of this sweet little old lady, whom she admired extravagantly. This admiration was generously returned by the old lady. The strong, jolly, confident nature of the young girl was almost incomprehensible to her frail, timid, retiring little aunt, who, nevertheless, took great comfort in her strength, and was exceeding proud of her knowledge. Miss Roslind was always glad to have Angelica with her, and perhaps the happiest event in the year for her, was the occasion of Angelica's spring visit. She did not, however, like to have her ask questions.

Miss Roslind poured the tea, and absent-mindedly dropped three lumps of sugar into her own cup, upset the tea caddy, and coughed violently, before Angelica dared break the awkward silence. Aunt Marie was undoubtedly perturbed.

"I see you have given me your pet 'Prophetic Cup' this afternoon. Thank you so much, Auntie," she said, as she picked up an odd little fortune-telling cup which had been given to her aunt when she was a girl and which she invariably used for the sake of its associations. "May I have some more tea, please?" asked the girl.

"The tea is not at all well made," replied Aunt Marie, nervously, "I must speak to Katie about it again. But, my dear child, you really must not drink so much tea, it will make you ill."

"Oh, Auntie, I really don't want the tea, but I *do* want some more leaves. Did you know that I could tell fortunes beautifully? We do it at college all the time, and have such fun. I'm really quite good at it, and with this cup I could do it much better. I have always wanted to use it. Now you just listen, Aunt Marie, and I'll show you what a 'Seer' I am—. Now don't object, *please!*"

"Why, of course I'll listen, child, but I shan't believe a word of it," with a furtive motion toward the letter tucked safely away in her dress.

"Aunt Marie, I see many interesting things here! Yes, the first is a great event—let me see—yes, its going to happen at home. But it comes from far away, and has something to do with horse-reins,—isn't that funny? and—it's a man! He is coming from very far off, and is very grand; he isn't young, no; but he is wise, because, you see, one of the leaves has caught fast over the owl's head. Isn't this exciting? Well, *this will be!* You are going to have an affair of the heart—isn't that a professional phrase? Yes, I distinctly see a reference to the heart, and there are *two* leaves over the heart, which means, of course, that it will be a happy affair. But the most important thing," she concluded, laughing, puzzled by her aunt's expression, "is about a flower. It means, I'm sure, that those pansies you planted today are going to flourish, and—"

"Angelica Roslind, what *are* you talking about? Have you—I mean, are you making up all this silly nonsense? Of course I don't believe a word of it, but—but I can't let you go on." She was preparing to go into the house, and just before she went upstairs she called out to her bewildered niece:—

"I forgot to tell you, Angelica, but I'm expecting a guest tomorrow, an old friend, Mr. Roberts."

"Aunt Marie! you don't mean to say I—. But of course, I just told you someone was coming, and," she added, teasingly, "we'll leave the rest to fate and Mr. Roberts; hey, Auntie?" But Auntie was gone.

It was evening again, but this time the little house on Maple Road was not the scene of such quiet repose as usual. The awaited guest had arrived, and all was astir to bid him welcome. The dainty muslin curtains at the windows fluttered in the cool breeze, and the front door stood wide open. The little mistress herself fluttered back and forth from the piazza to the sitting-room, arranging the newly cut flowers in vases and straightening the disarranged pile of magazines on the piazza table. Had she ever looked daintier, and more girlish? The lavender frock that she wore was low at the neck, and very soft and becoming. The delicate color in her cheeks was heightened by excitement and her silvery hair looked almost golden in the soft light of the late afternoon sun.

The evening meal was eaten quietly; but to Angelica's occasional remarks the old gentleman replied in the quaint old-time manner that was particularly fascinating to the young girl. He was a typical old-fashioned gentleman, she thought. Tall, imposing, and still handsome. His gray hair and beard were streaked with white, but his face was ruddy, and his carriage erect. He was not a great talker, but he charmed his hostesses with brief but glowing accounts of his extensive travels and was very enthusiastic in his pleasure at being there. Miss Roslind was cordially hospitable, but very quiet.

The evening was spent out in the garden, the old gentleman leisurely smoking his pipe, and going over, in a graphic way, the events of the intervening years, since last he saw his old friend; while she sat with hands folded, her eyes moist, and her heart full, listening again to the voice whose sound had so long been as dead to her ears.

Upstairs, alone at her window, Angelica sat thinking, and her cheeks were wet with tears. She had come up to bed with a heavy heart, tonight; with a heart that was touched with an inexpressible sadness. A sudden realization of the pathos of her aunt's life had come over her, and had awakened a note of pain in her sympathetic, loving heart. For the first time she was able to interpret, in the sweet, patient face of the old lady, the record of a broken heart, bravely hidden away.

When Angelica was only a little girl, her mother told her that she must always be good and kind to her Aunt Marie, for she had had a great disappointment



and was very sad. From this time a friendship had grown up between aunt and niece which became more and more devoted and intimate as the years passed. When she grew older she learned that her aunt had had a very sad love affair, but she never asked any questions about it, for fear of causing pain. She had always been sorry for her aunt; and when she was very young she used to weep bitterly when she had to go home after a visit, and leave her aunt there all alone, in her pretty, but lonely little house.

But yesterday her own unwitting, joking prophecy, and her aunt's agitation, at the coming of their guest, revealed to her the old lady's well-guarded secret. This splendid old gentleman, then, was perhaps once the heedless object of her aunt's girlish and ever faithful love? Who knows? Angelica did not know, but her heart told her that the happiness of one whom she loved was at stake; and at this thought she had the passionate ambition to be the means of re-uniting, if possible, these two souls that had been so long apart. She knew nothing definitely, but she felt that she had been given a revelation. So, relying unconsciously on the guidance of her own heart, she planned to do her best to aid Cupid in a piece of tardy, long-neglected work.

Angelica went about her tasks all the next day as in a dream. Her mind was full of half-formed plans; but a sense of great responsibility, and of something impending, dampened her usual buoyant spirits.

The first of her little schemes failed miserably. An early caller interrupted the quiet morning on the veranda which had promised to be the auspicious time for the fulfillment of her hopes. Nor did the cozy luncheon in the garden, *tete-à-tete*, which she had arranged and prepared herself with the greatest care, prove the instrument for Cupid's dart. She began to despair, however, when Mr. Roberts insisted on having her join her aunt and himself in their afternoon tea, so that he could explain to her the botanical history of a flower she had asked him about the day before. There was only one thing that consoled Angelica in her perplexity, and that was hearing Mr. Roberts consent, in answer to his friend's cordial invitation, to prolong his visit until the next day, instead of leaving that night, as he had intended.

The very interesting discourse on botany, which he was delivering, was worse than lost on Angelica. The evolution of her next plan was absorbing her whole attention. "Now, for one last attempt," she thought, desperately. "He leaves tomorrow, perhaps forever, and tonight is his last opportunity to reveal the purpose of his visit, and his reawakened love for Aunt Marie—if he has any. I can't seem to arrange an opportunity for them here at home—in this quiet, stupid little place, too. It's absurd! So they will have to be gotten away together, alone,—somehow! By some happy chance part of that silly fortune telling of mine has come true, and I must *make* the rest of it come true. A drive is my last resort. A moonlight drive. Praises be, there is a moon! This will account



for the reins, and if the moon, and the night, and Cupid, and— Mr. Roberts can't carry out the rest, I guess it can't be done." At this point in her thoughts the postman interrupted Mr. Roberts; and in the general conversation that followed, she slipped off, on the plea of having to write a letter to her mother.

Angelica watched them drive off down the moonlit road, and turning with a sigh of relief, went into the house.

This part of her little program had been very hard to carry out, for two reasons. First, because their only horse, a bony, jog-trot old mare, was laid up with a sprained ankle; and second, because her aunt was deadly afraid to drive at night. She had cleverly overcome both of the seemingly insurmountable difficulties, however, by persuading a neighbor to offer her aunt the loan of his horse while her guest remained, and by inventing an urgent need of butter for breakfast, which could only be obtained at a dairy three miles down the road. But now they were off, and Angelica's responsibility was over.

She was too excited to read, and too lonely to embroider, so she sat down at the piano in the dimly-lighted sitting-room, and gave vent to her feelings in one of those beautiful, plaintive nocturnes by Chopin. She played on and on, one lovely thing after another, for she was a born musician. Time was forgotten, and her restless mood became attuned to the perfect harmony of the music that she played.

Carriage wheels roused her, finally, as the last chord of her favorite piece died away, and she fairly flew out to the veranda as Mr. Roberts was handing Miss Roslind from the little runabout. She stopped, ashamed of her haste, but hesitated only a minute. The little hanging veranda-lamp lighted up the faces of the two friends as they came up the steps, arm in arm, and the joy, and contentment, and happiness written there, would have been significant to a denser mind and less sympathetic heart than Angelica's. She had never seen her aunt look as radiant and as beautiful; and the only thing she could liken Mr. Roberts to, was a victor leading off, in triumph, a priceless treasure—and she was well pleased with the simile.

She rushed into her aunt's outstretched arms, with the tears streaming down her cheeks. Then, half laughing, half crying she managed to say through her tears:—

"Now, Aunt Marie, will you ever doubt my predictions again?"

And Mr. Roberts did not leave the next day.



## The Origin of Summer

BY DOROTHY STANLEY EMMONS



WOULD ye know whence comes the Summer?  
 With her clear, swift, rushing rivers?  
 With her birds and fragrant flowers?  
 Listen now, to this tradition;  
 One of Carrabassett's legends,  
 Which he tells as o'er the mountains,  
 Slowly sinks in all his splendor,  
 Sol, the Monarch of the Daylight.

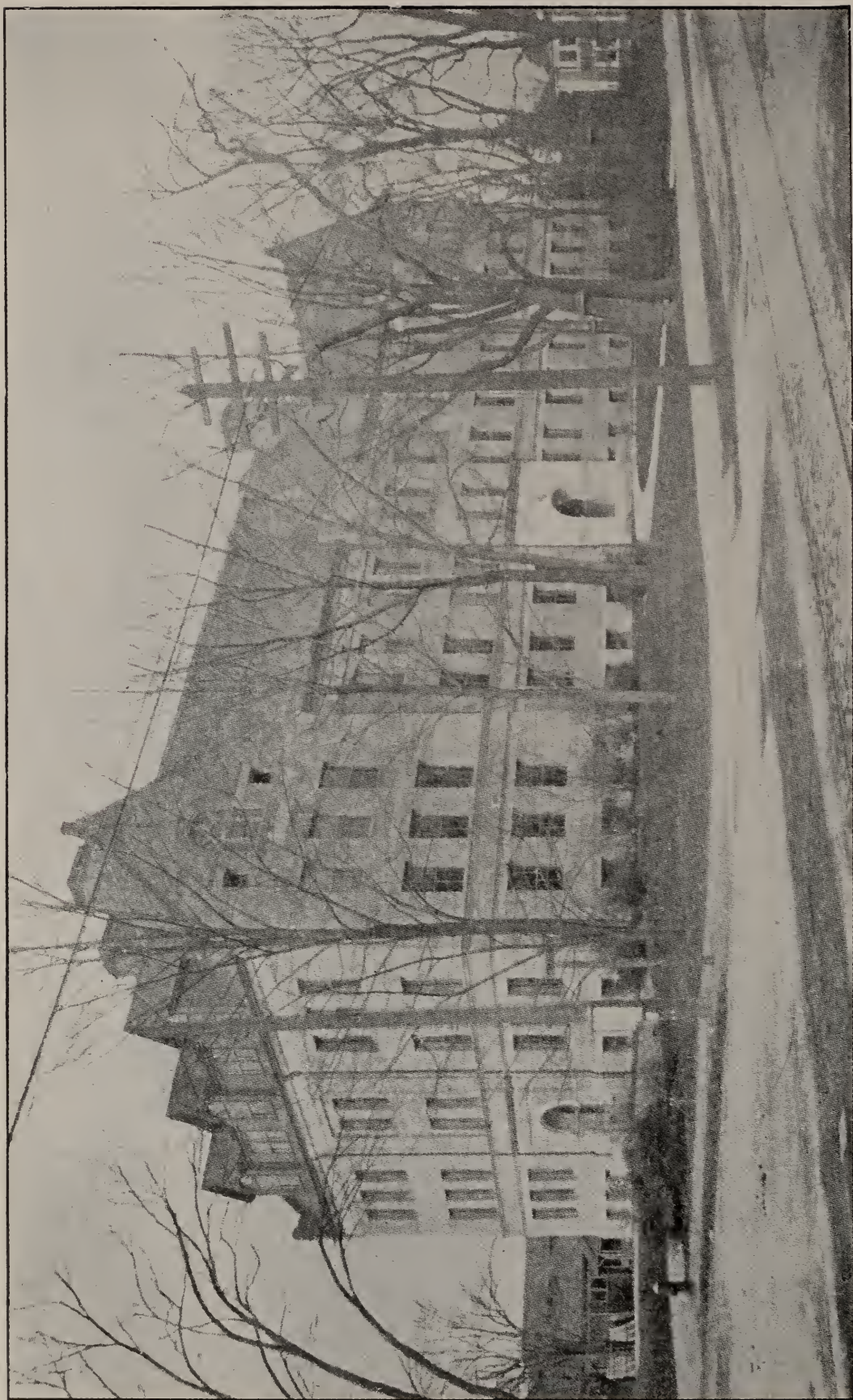
"Long ago, when lived our people  
 In the early soft gray Morning,  
 Glooskap wandered far to northward,  
 To the icy land of Snowdrifts.  
 There he met the Snow King, Winter;  
 Went with him into his wigwam,  
 Made of frozen rain-bow crystals;  
 There they talked and smoked, but slowly  
 Glooskap felt his eyelids closing—  
 'Twas the *Frost*, the charm was on him,  
 Winter froze—and Glooskap slumbered.  
 Six long moons waned ere he awakened,  
 Then in haste he journeyed southward.  
 Warmer grew the air—and flowers  
 Cheered him with their happy faces,  
 Told him all their sweetest secrets.

Sudden came he to a forest,  
Where, on velvet moss and grasses,  
Many little folk were dancing;  
And upon a couch of blossoms  
Lay their Queen, the smiling Summer.  
Glooskap caught her up and kept her—  
By a crafty trick he kept her!  
Cutting long cord from a moose-hide,  
Glooskap trailed the end behind him;  
Then as they, the white light fairies  
Pulled the cord to stay his progress.  
Glosskap payed it out, and left them  
Far behind, in the dim distance.  
North he ran—to visit Winter—  
But he had fair Summer with him,  
Safely sheltered in his bosom.  
Winter welcomed him with gladness,  
For he thought this time to freeze him  
Into sleep which knows no waking!  
This time *Glooskap's* charm was strongest!  
Winter's stern cold face grew softer—  
Lo! he melted! and thereafter  
Where his wigwam stood, a lake lay,  
In whose blue depths clouds were mirrored.  
Everything awoke—the grass grew—  
All the snow ran down the rivers,  
Bird-songs echoed in the woodlands.  
Leaving Summer with her fairies,  
Homeward Glooskap turned his footsteps,  
To the land of soft gray Morning,  
To the land of golden Sunrise.”

As he ceases, to the lakeside  
Carrabassett turns, and gazes  
O'er its sunset tinted surface,  
Toward the south—the land of Sunshine—  
Land whence comes the glad warm Summer.







THE NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL



# Newton High School Teachers

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## Head Master

ENOCH C. ADAMS, *Latin*.

## Heads of Departments

Mary S. Bruce, <i>French</i> .	Charles D. Meserve, <i>Mathematics</i> .
S. Warren Davis, <i>Greek and Latin</i> .	Frances P. Owen, <i>German</i>
Margaret McGill, <i>History</i> .	Irving O. Palmer, <i>Science</i> .
Charles Swain Thomas, <i>English</i> .	

## Assistants

Robert I. Adriance, <i>History</i> .	Emma F. Johnson, <i>English</i> .
Esther Bailey, <i>German</i> .	Ethel L. Leighton, <i>English</i> .
*Ada Broch, <i>German</i> .	Minerva E. Leland, <i>Mathematics</i> .
Alfred D. Browne, <i>Physical Training</i> .	Ida A. Merrill, <i>German</i> .
Ethel Caryl, <i>History</i> .	Gertrude Myles, <i>French</i> .
Marion Churchill, <i>History</i> .	†Emma H. Parker, <i>Chemistry</i> .
Elizabeth Clark, <i>Biology, Physiology,</i> <i>and Physical Geography</i> .	Harriet P. Poore, <i>Latin</i> .
Florence Colby, <i>French</i> .	Carrie E. Silloway, <i>Mathematics</i> .
Blanche Daniels, <i>Chemistry</i> .	Harriet M. True, <i>French</i> .
Martha Dix, <i>Drawing</i> .	Ida M. Wallace, <i>Latin</i> .
Emily Farley, <i>French</i> .	Elizabeth M. Westgate, <i>Physical</i> <i>Training</i> .
Katherine O. Fletcher, <i>English</i> .	Edith A. Wight, <i>Laboratory Assistant</i> .
May B. Goodwin, <i>Latin</i> .	Mary E. Wood, <i>Physics</i> .
Louise Hannon, <i>English</i> .	Ruth C. Wise, <i>Secretary</i> .

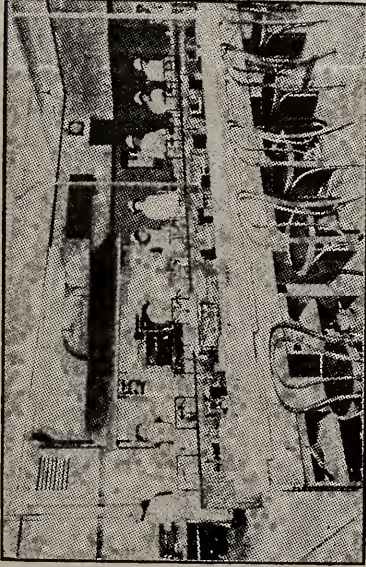
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\* Half Time.      † "Sabbatical year."

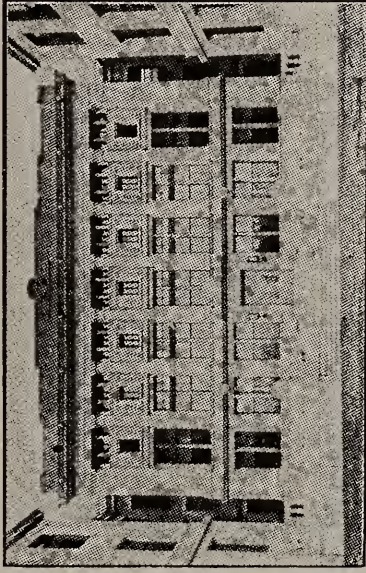


THE TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

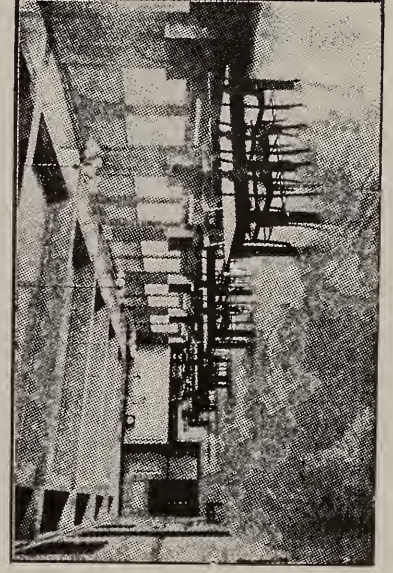
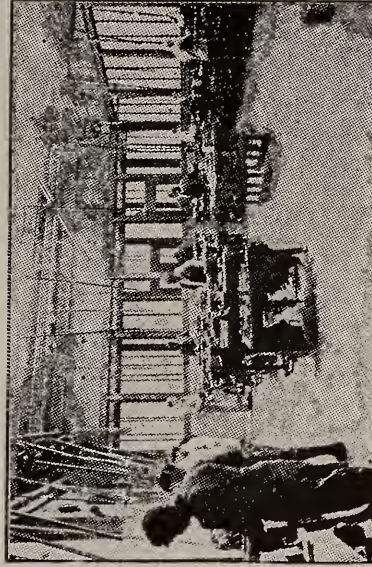
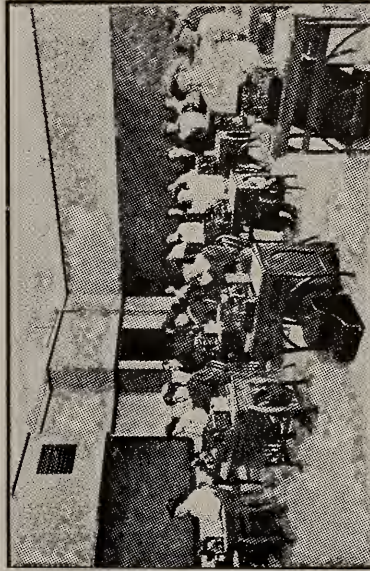
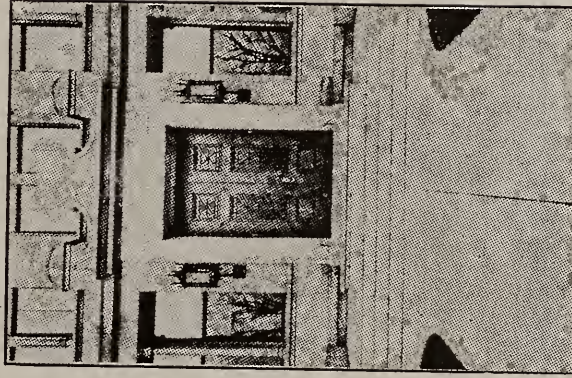




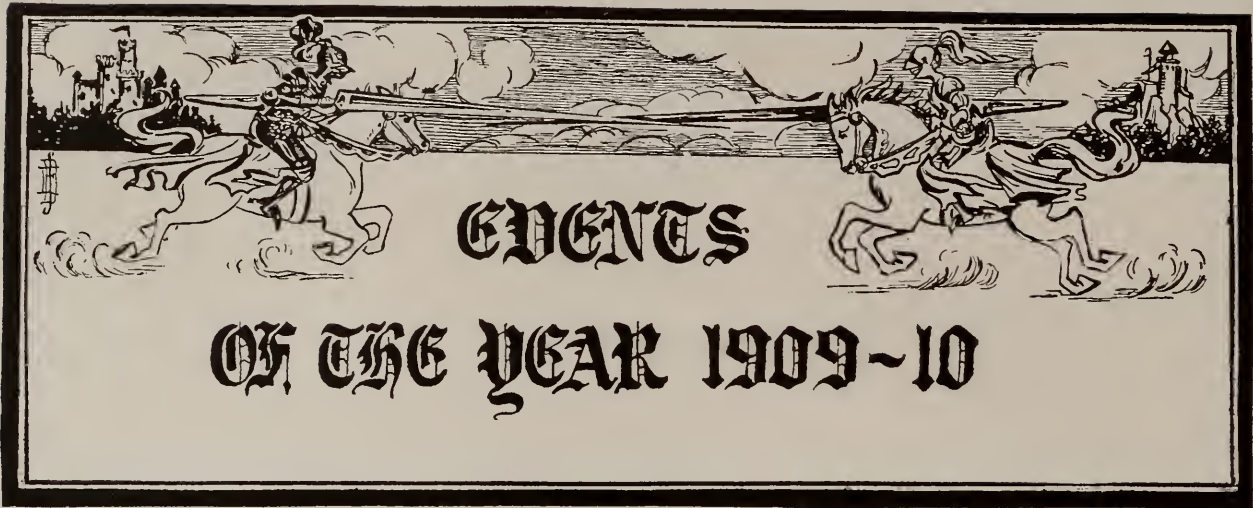
KITCHEN  
TYPEWRITING  
FRONT  
ENTRANCE



LIBRARY  
MECHANICAL DRAWING  
WOOD TURNING







SEPTEMBER 11.—Conglomeration of smiling Seniors, frantic Juniors, important Sophomores, and long-suffering teachers. Freshmen under foot and decidedly in the way.

September 15.—Call for football candidates and first practice.

September 24.—First meeting of Boys' Debating Club. First meeting of orchestra.

September 28.—Football: Newton, 18; Needham, 0.

September 29.—The whole school adjourned to Claflin Field for a group picture.

September 30.—Girls' athletic season starts with twenty-three girls on the hockey field.

October 1.—Football: Newton, 34; Dedham, 0.

October 6.—Football: Newton, 0; Everett, 6.

October 12.—Football: Newton, 11; Roxbury Latin, 7.

October 14.—Senior Class Meeting. Unsuccessful attempt to elect officers.

October 14.—Meeting of Girls' Debating Society.

October 16.—Football: Newton, 6; Malden, 29.

October 19.—Football: Newton, 5; Boston Latin, 5.

October 20.—Meeting of Athletic Committee.

October 20.—Second Senior Class Meeting. Postponed for lack of quorum.

October 20.—Sophomore Class Meeting and election of officers: President, Tapley; vice-president, Dorothy Wellington; secretary, Alice Shumway; treasurer, Townsend.

October 22.—Football, Newton, 0; Volkmann, 0.

October 27.—Meeting of Debating Club. Debate between 1911 and 1912. Won by 1911.

October 27.—Football: Newton, 0; Tech, '12, 11.

October 28.—Unexpected holiday, owing to a Teachers' Convention.

October 30.—Football: Newton, 6; Worcester, 3.

November 3.—Meeting of Girls' Debating Club.

November 6.—Football: Newton, 0; Waltham, 41.

November 10.—Address in the hall by Dr. MacLure. Dr. MacLure's subject was "Appetite."

November 10.—Successful Senior Class Meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Chauncey Doud; vice-president, Esther Wing; secretary, Mildred Clark; treasurer, Stephen Hopkins.

November 12.—Football: Newton, 6; Brookline, 0.

November 19.—Meeting of Debating Club.

November 19.—Football: Newton, 6; Cambridge Latin, 0.

November 19.—Football: Freshmen, 0; Sophomores, 0.

November 23.—Junior Class Meeting and election of officers. President, Rider; vice-president, Kathryn Tewksbury; secretary, Ruth Clark; treasurer, West.

November 27.—Football: Newton, 0; Brookline, 0.

November 29.—Football: Sophomores, 17; Freshmen, 0.

December 1.—Meeting of Girls' Debating Society.

December 2.—Football: Seniors, 12; Juniors, 0.

December 2.—Meeting of basketball candidates; Wood elected captain.

December 3.—Candy Sale in Drill Hall. Much care was shown in the decoration of the tables, and a good deal of taste in the preparation of the eatables. Excellent music added much to the enjoyability of the occasion. The money thus raised was divided between the library and the Review.

December 3.—Public trials for Debating Team against Everett. The first team was selected as follows: Raymond, '10; Smart, '10; Wilson, '10; and Clark, '10; Atkins, Belcher and Harwood, '11, were chosen for the second team.

December 3.—Basketball: Newton, 16; Watertown, 13.

December 8.—Meeting Athletic Committee.

December 10.—First Meeting of German Club.

December 15.—Basketball: Newton, 19; M. I. T. 1913, 23.

December 15.—Senior Class Meeting. Election of Photograph Committee and Social Committee. The Photograph Committee was chosen as follows: Burr, chairman; Smart, Miss Whitley and Miss Ganse. Social Committee, Beatty, chairman; Hopkins, Miss Flanders, Miss Wing.

December 17.—Debate: Newton *vs.* Everett at Everett. The question was, *Resolved*, That labor unions are more of a menace than a benefit to the welfare of the United States. Everett defended the affirmative, Newton the negative. Won by Everett.

December 20.—Basketball: Newton, 32; Allen School, 8.

December 22.—Hockey: Newton, 9; Wellesley, 3.

December 24.—Christmas Holiday.

January 3.—Opening of school.

January 5.—Track practice begun.

January 11.—Hockey: Newton, 9; Milton, 0.

January 11.—Meeting of Boys' Debating Club.

January 14.—Basketball: Newton, 73; Elm Hill, 6.

January 14.—First meeting of French Club.

January 14.—Candy sale for the benefit of the Girls' Basketball Team.

Proceeds amounted to about ninety dollars.

January 14.—Hockey: Newton, 8; Somerville, 0.

January 19.—Basketball: Newton, 50; Rock Ridge, 14.

January 21.—Basketball: Newton, 32; Quincy, 13.

January 24.—Trials for debate with Brookline. Following chosen: Raymond, Smart, Clark, 1910.

January 25.—Hockey: Newton, 4; Rindge, M. T. S., 3.

January 26.—Senior Class Meeting for assessment.

January 26.—Basketball: Seniors, 10; Juniors, 9. Sophomores, 28; Freshmen, 6.

January 28.—Basketball: Newton, 30; Thayer Academy, 23.

February 2.—Hockey: Newton, 7; Cambridge, 0.

February 2.—Basketball: Newton, 16; Winchester, 51.

February 2.—Address in the hall by Mr. Gorham on "Vicarious Development."

February 4.—Meeting of German Club.

February 8.—Hockey: Newton, 1; Arlington, 3.

February 9.—Address in the hall by Mr. Henry Hainey on "Paris and the Rising of the Seine."

February 11.—Meeting of the Cercle Français.

February 12.—Hockey: Newton, 12; Brookline, 2.

February 12.—Twenty-first Annual Indoor Class Meet. Won by Seniors, 29 points; Juniors, 19; Sophomores, 14; Freshmen, 1.

February 15.—Track Meet: Newton Freshmen, 27; Brookline Freshmen, 36.

February 16.—Address by Rev. E. J. Park on "Lincoln and Washington."

Mr. Park emphasized three things found in these two great presidents: First, exact knowledge; second, power to think; third, power of appreciation.

February 18.—Annual Triangular League Meet. Won by Newton, 38 points; Brookline, 24; Cambridge, 1.

February 22.—Basketball: Newton, 17; Quincy, 35.

February 23.—J. E. Purdy announced as class photographer.

February 25.—Brookline debate in Assembly Hall. Subject, *Resolved*, That the United States should adopt a policy of bounties and subsidies for the encouragement of her merchant marine. Newton, affirmative; Brookline, negative. Won by Brookline. Newton team: Raymond, Smart, and Clark; Brookline team: Hay, Clark, and Russell.



March 2.—Address in the hall by Mrs. Lucia Mead on "Patriotism and its Relation to International War."

March 11.—Senior Assembly held at the Northgate Club. Forty couples present. The matrons were Mrs. Arthur J. Wellington and Mrs. Mitchell Wing.

March 12.—Girls' Basketball: Newton, 24; Cambridge Latin, 3.

March 16.—Senior Class Meeting for the purpose of electing orator and historian. Following results: Orator, Paul H. Smart; Historian, Dorothy S. Emmons.

March 16.—Girls' basketball: Seniors, 7; Sophomores, 5.

March 18.—Meeting of the German Club.

March 21.—Meeting of the Senior class. The proposition of publishing an Annual was discussed and Paul H. Smart was elected editor-in-chief. Carleton M. Burr was elected business manager.

March 26.—Gymnastic Carnival.

March 29.—Girls' Athletic Meet. Won by Sophomores, 34 points: Freshmen, second, 31 points.

March 30.—Girls' basketball: Newton, 10; Alumnæ, 18.

April 1.—Miss Helen L. Gustin announced as salutatorian.

April 1.—Senior reception held at Temple Hall, Newtonville. The hall was tastefully decorated with the class colors and by many banners. The matrons were: Mrs. Enoch C. Adams, Mrs. Charles D. Meserve, Mrs. William M. Flanders, and Mrs. Mitchell Wing.

April 1.—Beginning of spring vacation.

April 11.—Re-opening of school.

April 12.—Baseball: Newton, 28; Volkmann, 1.

April 15.—Baseball: Newton, 8; High School of Commerce, 4.

April 20.—Entertainment in the hall furnished by the orchestra.

April 29.—Meeting of the German Club.

April 29.—Baseball: Newton, 7; Boston College Prep., 0.

May 2.—The Annual goes to print.



## Four Years in High School



WHEN the Class of 1910 first entered High School, four years ago, there lay before it possibilities; today it looks back on remembrances which time will only soften and endear, not obliterate.

Our freshman year passed quickly, and looking back we recall that Newton won the championship in both football and baseball.

In the class series of football games the Sophomores defeated the Freshmen after a hard game. The first outdoor track meet was held with Brookline that year.

The second year came quickly and was soon over, even before many of us realized that we had allowed "golden moments" to slip by. During this year Newton made a clean sweep, taking the championship in football, hockey, track, and baseball. Mr. Adams was granted a six months' leave of absence, which he spent abroad, his place being admirably filled by Mr. Davis. The first work on the Technical High School was begun in this year, and we all watched with great interest for the completion of this building. Thus our second year passed away and we returned in the autumn as upper classmen.

We soon felt our class responsibility and hastened to elect officers for the year. Football was then in the height of the season, and we watched the culmination of a successful season, in the annual Thanksgiving game with Brookline, which Newton won. This year a French Club was formed in rivalry of the German Club, which was organized the year before. Two Debating Clubs, a boys' and a girls', were organized, and proved helpful to the members who attended the meetings. Hockey and track soon began, and Newton captured the hockey title, but lost the track championship, after a hard fight, to Brookline. Baseball also went to our rivals. After graduation many of us faced the terrible ordeal of "exams." which were speedily followed by a much needed rest.

Our last year saw the completion of the new Technical High School, and both schools commenced work on the same day. Our class was now partially divided, but only by circumstances. We elected our officers after a second attempt, and Chauncey Doud has ably filled the position of president to which he was chosen. The football championship came our way after a sudden brace just before the league games. Hockey candidates reported early in December, and the season closed in February with the winning of the championship. Soon after this the track title came to us, and now we are expectantly waiting for the baseball honors. All our organizations have been maintained and two interscholastic debates have been held.

We will not attempt to enlarge on this brief chronicle of our last year, as a more detailed account may be found in another part of this book.

# ATHLETICS







THE FOOTBALL TEAM  
CHAMPIONS OF THE PREPARATORY LEAGUE



## Football



EVER since the beginning of football at Newton High, our school has been prominent in local football circles. It has won the championship of its league more times than any other school, and since 1900 our teams have won the championship five times. We have had the almost unparalleled honor of winning the pennant for the last four consecutive years.

On September 15, a squad of about thirty-five men reported for practice to Captain Gallagher and Coach Reilly.

In the first two games we blanked our opponents, Needham 18-0, and Dedham 34-0. But Everett was a different proposition, and although Newton played well, she went down to defeat 6-0. At this point the coach was changed. Under Coach Holman the team started a different régime. In the first game Newton lacked life, and was unable to score on the weak and inexperienced Volkmann team. We conquered Roxbury Latin, however, 11-7, and played a tie game with Boston Latin School, 5-5.

Our first game away from home was with Malden, where we were sadly beaten, 29-6. The team seemed unable to pull together, and appeared to lack effective coaching. We next encountered Worcester at home, and after a hard fought game we won by 6-3.

At Waltham we reached the climax of our downfall; the team instead of improving had been rapidly getting worse, and Waltham found us easy, beating us 41-0. In the next week much improvement was made, for McDevitt, having finished his coaching season at Colby, came to our rescue; and by dint of afternoon and evening practice the team was rounded into shape.

We defeated both our rivals, Brookline and Cambridge, by the same score, 6-0. The Thanksgiving game with Brookline resulted in a no score tie.

Allen played a strong game throughout the year. Osborne materially strengthened the defense, while Rider excelled on the offense. Barber ran the team well, and seldom went "up in the air." On the ends, Gallagher, though unfortunate, was dashing offensively, and steady defensively. Flanagan and Forté played a very consistent game. At tackle Weaver was steady and strong, and at the same time fast and alert, while Marshall was a veritable giant on the defense, and often opened up fine holes when Newton had the ball. At guard, Taylor, Fiske and Noonan were consistently strong, though never brilliant. Hopkins, at centre, was steady, and at the same time alert and fast, performing very brilliantly occasionally.

On the whole the team was good and worked hard all through the season. More, however, might have been expected from it if it had been consistently coached.





THE HOCKEY TEAM  
CHAMPIONS OF THE PREPARATORY LEAGUE



## Hockey



OF the victorious team of the season 1908-1909, four regulars and one substitute were on the team of 1909-1910; namely, Captain Hopkins, Washburn, Woods, Kelly and Adams. Newton started the season by winning from Wellesley with the score of 9-3. In each succeeding game, with such teams as Milton, Somerville, Noble and Greenough, and a practice game with Harvard, the team steadily improved, until it was noted by those who took an interest in the sport that the team which represented Newton was going to count in the race for championship of Greater Boston.

Without having suffered defeat on February 1, Newton faced her first difficult opponent in Rindge Manual Training School, a team which at that time was generally conceded to be the best preparatory school team in eastern Massachusetts. In the face of what seemed sure defeat, it was only after a very fast and hard game, that Newton won, by the score of 4-3. The victory was well earned and was won only by the best efforts of each player.

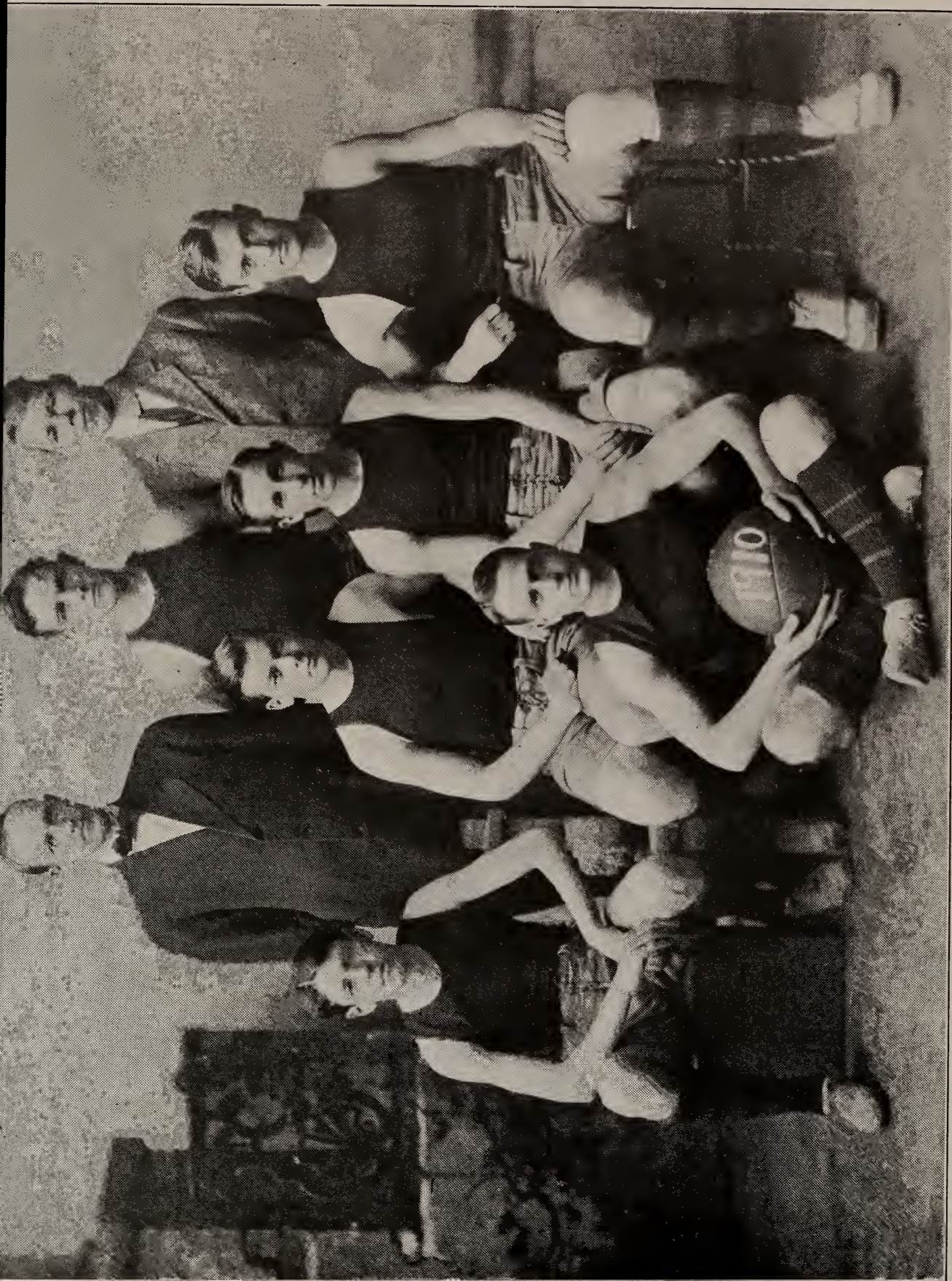
On Thursday of the same week, Newton met Cambridge Latin in the first league game, and easily beat them by 7-0.

On February 8, in a dull and uninteresting game, Newton received her first and only defeat at the hands of Arlington, whose team finally won the Greater Boston championship. The score was 3-1.

The second league game, which was with Brookline, was nothing short of a *mélée*, in which Newton had the upper hand, defeating them 12-2. By this victory Newton won the championship of the Preparatory League. Out of ten contests, the team won nine and lost one, scoring 58 goals to its opponents' 13.

Captain Hopkins was the best all-round player and was the mainstay of the team; its success was largely due to his coaching and steady playing. The hardest player on the team was Washburn who had the greatest number of goals to his credit. It is sufficient to say that he made the All Interscholastic Team. Woods, the third forward, played a consistent game and was the swiftest and surest shooter on the team. Adams, the other forward, developed into one of the best forwards on any school team before the season was over. He was a fast, hard player, making up for every bit he lacked in size, by endurance and speed. As coverpoint, Kelly showed his ability and stopped many dangerous-looking rushes for our goal. Though it was Smart's first year on the team, he proved himself an excellent point. Burns played very well and should be a valuable asset next year. Nothing better could be asked for than Chandler's goal-tending. As substitute, Gaw did his part when called upon. Unfortunately, all except one of these men are members of the class of 1910, and therefore leave school at the end of this year, but they wish as much success to the hockey team of next year as was theirs this year.





THE BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



## Basketball



IF one should make a careful study of the trophies and photographs of athletic teams in our trophy room, he would notice that basketball is not represented. For some reason, this sport did not seem to be very popular among the scholars in former times, and, although not a success when tried five or six years ago, it was decided to organize a team this year.

Accordingly, the last part of November, recruits were called out, and before our first game with Watertown on the third of December a first team, consisting of Captain Wood, Cady, Osborn, Fuller and Merrill, was selected. The overwhelming defeat which Watertown suffered spoke well for our men's ability and former training, and presented a bright outlook for the year.

The next week, however, when the Technology freshmen came out to test our mettle, we did not have such an easy time. As they played by intercollegiate rules, and we by interscholastic, a compromise was made, the teams playing one half by the schoolboy rules, and the other half by those of college players. Although we were slightly better than they at our rules, they outclassed us when we played by theirs.

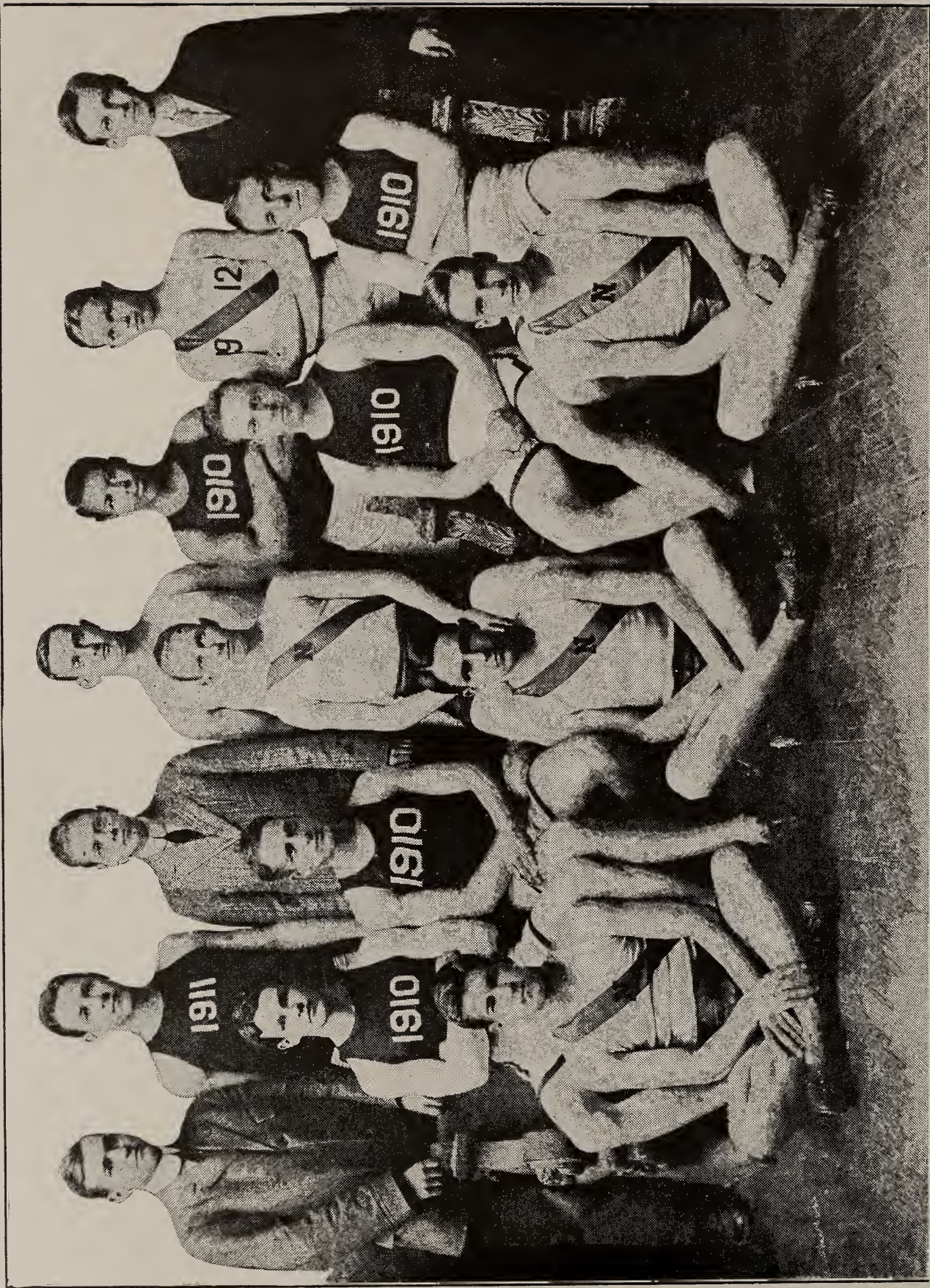
After this, we had a series of victories, Allen School and Rock Ridge Hall losing to us on their own floors by overwhelming scores. Elm Hill Preparatory School suffered a defeat of 76-6, and Quincy High School left the floor defeated after a fast game. Thayer Academy undoubtedly gave us the best contest of the season. Throughout the entire game it was closely contested and extremely exciting to witness. The exceptional shooting of Cady and Osborn, together with splendid passing and brilliant headwork of the team as a whole, made everyone proud of it. This game was the climax of our victories, and had we stopped here, it would have been much better, for after this the team didn't work together as well.

During the next month, February, the team played three times, twice without its regular line-up, away from home. It was undoubtedly due to the loss of our captain and on account of a strange floor that we lost at Winchester. A similar fate met us when we journeyed to Quincy for the return game, for our whole team did not play, and the loss of one man is felt more severely in basketball than in almost any other sport.

Our final contest was played with the Newton Y. M. C. A. first team, and after considerable hard playing, we lost by a score of 24-26. Everybody, even the loyal supporters of the orange and black, joined in pronouncing it a splendid game.

Thus ended the season, one which was, on the whole, exceptionally successful. Out of ten games, we won six, and lost four, two of which could hardly be called defeats.





THE TRACK TEAM



## Track



THE department of physical training at the Newton High School is an integral part of the educational curriculum, and the work there, graded and prescribed under the direction of the directors, is measured by the same scholastic standards as the academic work in any other department.

Athletics at Newton embrace football, baseball, track and field events, basketball, gymnastics, tennis, golf and hockey.

The track team won the championship in its field of sport in February, when Cambridge and Brookline High Schools were defeated in the Triangular Meet. The call for candidates in January brought out forty students for afternoon practice in the Gymnasium. Of this number about twenty were Freshmen. As an inducement to the Freshmen a meet was arranged with Brookline High between the Freshmen classes, and on February 16, this meet resulted in a victory for Brookline by a score of 29-21.

Newton entered twelve men in the Interscholastic Track Meet in Mechanics Building on February 26. Newton won a place in a heat of every event entered and in the finals was beaten by only the three prize men.

On February 24, the Twenty-first Annual Interclass Track Meet was held and resulted in a victory for the Senior class, with the Juniors a close second; Sophomores, third, and Freshmen, fourth. The first time in many years the Sophomores were beaten by the Freshmen in the relay race.

Captain Clancy deserves great credit, as do all the members of the team, in carrying off the championship honors in the Triangular Meet. The members of the team are as follows:—

W. P. Clancy, '10; S. W. Rider, '11; W. Adams, '12; R. H. Allen, '10; S. A. Wood, '10; A. Taylor, '10; Ly. Marshall, '10; K. S. Farnham, '10; H. McLure, '11; O. Forté, '10; O. Hickox, '11. Henry McLure, '11, was elected captain for 1911.







THE GYMNASTIC TEAM



## Gymnastic Team



IN the fall of 1908, with the advent of Dr. A. D. Browne as physical director, heavy gymnastics were introduced for the first time in the history of the Newton High School. This new work was taken hold of with great enthusiasm by a large number of students, who showed so much interest that a Gymnastic Carnival was planned.

The boys filled the gymnasium nearly every afternoon during the winter months, all practising for the Carnival. When it came, on March 20, it justified all expectations. Nearly one hundred boys competed, and gave a fine exhibition, before a large audience.

It is a noteworthy fact that four of our last year's gymnasts, who graduated or left school, have all received honors this winter. S. Crocker, '09, had the great privilege of being the first freshman ever elected captain of a Tech Varsity Team. L. Bevan, '09, was also a member of the Tech Varsity Gymnastic Team. R. Forbush, '09, was elected captain of the Harvard Freshman Gymnastic Team, while N. Barstow is one of the leading point winners for the Newton Y. M. C. A.

This fall the work was taken up with renewed interest. Most of the members of the last year's team were still in school. The gymnastic team was recognized by the Athletic Association for the first time and the letters GNT were awarded. G. Walker, '11, was elected captain of the High School Team, while S. Wood, '10, P. Schofield, '11, W. Everett, '12, and G. Hiatt, '13, were elected captains of their respective class teams.

On Saturday evening, March 26, the second annual Gymnastic Carnival was held. Fully as many boys competed as did the year previous. The standard of work, as executed by the whole squad, was much higher than before, and Dr. Browne was given much credit for his excellent work as physical director.

On the following Saturday evening, in our own gymnasium, the High School Team competed in an exhibition with picked members of the Harvard Varsity Team, the Harvard Freshman Team and the M. I. T. Freshman Team. The meet was very successful, the visitors doing some remarkable work on the parallel and horizontal bars. They expressed themselves pleasantly surprised at the fine work of the High School Team. It was very interesting for the parents to compare the physiques of the college and high school boys, which showed by practical demonstration the direct benefit received from gymnastics.

The prospects for a fine team next year are very bright. Every member of this year's team will be in school next year, and there is a wealth of promising material in the classes of 1912 and 1913.





GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM



## Field Hockey



VERY year field hockey becomes more popular and more candidates come out for the school team and class teams. There was a great deal of good material available for a team, and a first-class one represented our school. The Varsity, although made up of mostly inexperienced material, proved to be a strong team, as Radcliffe would testify.

Anna Webster, '11, manager, worked hard and a number of games were arranged, but fate was not in accordance with the plans of Miss Webster and a downpour generally intervened.

Kathryn Tewkesbury, '11, has played two years and is a reliable, hard-working forward.

Ruth Clark, '11, made the team this year and played her position as only a first-class player can.

Marjorie Holmes, '11, playing her first year at wing, proved to be of sterling caliber.

Clyde Carpenter, '11, our dependable goal, played her first year in good style and was a reliable asset to the defense.

Virginia Hoffman, '10, although a diminutive player, made up what she lacked in size, by clever playing on the school team for two years.

Helen Rice, '11, made the team this season and played her position well, there being none who could displace her.

Ruth Anderson, '12, played a dashing game at centre and was equal to any of her opponents.

Nellie O'Neil, '12, played her first season as forward and supported the family reputation established by "Tip."

Winifred Smith, '12, played a hard game at full back, being a difficult player to pass.

Elizabeth Leavens, '12, the other full back, shares with Miss Smith the defensive honors.

Emily Proctor, '13, played a steady game as substitute for the wings.

Beatrice Allen, '11, captained the team and was an "old reliable." Having made the team in her freshman year, she has held down a position ever since.

The class games were exceedingly interesting. The Freshmen team was especially strong and proved a worthy opponent for the Sophomore and Junior teams (the Seniors were unrepresented being unable to have a team, for lack of candidates).

The prospects for a winning team for the coming season are very favorable, as only one player leaves. The team will again be captained by Miss Allen with Miss Bessie Strongman as manager.





THE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



## Girls' Basketball



WHEN Miss Wellington, the captain, called out the Freshmen candidates for basketball on November 27, there was a hearty response of over sixty. The Wednesday following all others came out, making over a hundred and twenty candidates in all.

In a surprisingly short time, under Miss Shepardson's and Miss Wellington's coaching, the class teams were organized. In the series of class games, the 1910 team, with Miss Jamieson as captain, came off victorious. During one of these games Miss Wellington injured her knee so seriously that it made it impossible for her to play during the rest of the season. Those on the team can appreciate how hard it must have been for her to be unable to take any part in the games. But we can also realize the help and strength she was to us in both defeat and victory and how thoroughly she was a real captain!

The first game played with the Cambridge Latin girls at their gymnasium resulted in a tie of 14-14. A month later when we again met them, in our own gymnasium, we defeated them by a score of 24-3. A week afterwards a game was played with the Alumnæ. Their team was remarkably strong and quick, but only after a hard contest did they win by a score of 18-10. Just after vacation our last game was played with the Sargent Freshmen. Our lack of practice was very noticeable and we were defeated 20-3.

The team was not, individually, at all remarkable but the team work was certainly worthy of the careful coaching it had received from Miss Shepardson. The work of the goals was very creditable. Miss Paine's throwing of free goals was accurate and reliable. It is a pleasure to those who are leaving to feel that there is such a capable captain for the ensuing year. Miss Tewksbury's work was as brilliant and good as of last year and Miss Clapp proved herself a valuable asset to the team. Miss West as jumping centre was very sure and Miss Wing was remarkably quick and reliable. Miss Whitley's playing showed her training of the previous year and as manager she brought the year to a successful close. The team work of the guards was swift and sure but their height was a great disadvantage to them. Miss Ganse's playing was very creditable, especially owing to the fact that for two years she was unable to play. Miss Granger played a brilliant and fast game and Miss Stuart at back guard was sure and reliable on the defensive.

The results of the year's training and work are shown by the fact that Newton scored 51 points to her opponents' 55.





THE BASEBALL SQUAD

## Baseball



S the baseball season is only a little more than half over we cannot attempt to give a detailed account of all the games, or of each of the players.

From last year's team were left seven veterans; Gaw, Wood, and McCourt, pitchers; Sanderson, third; Gallagher and Fripp, outfielders, and Captain Barry, second. Much promising material for the vacant positions has been revealed in the opening games. Kyte looks like a fixture at first. Osborn and Brooks have been rotating behind the bat. Nash and Beal are putting up a good game in the field, and in all probability will figure to the very end. At short stop there has been no one who has played regularly. Gallagher, Wilson, and Barry have all been tried. Beckett has occupied Sanderson's position at third, several games.

The team started its season with a rush, and for a while it looked as though we would have a clean slate in the line of defeats.

Volkman succumbed to the combination of Wood and Gaw as pitchers, in the opening game of the season. Newton piled up 28 runs to Volkman's 1, making a total of 22 hits, some for two bases, and two for three bases.

The High School of Commerce was the next victim, suffering a defeat of 9 to 4. Gaw pitched a good game only allowing five scattered hits, while Newton scored twelve.

Boston Latin followed the High School of Commerce, but fared no better, losing 6 to 0. McCourt pitched this game striking out ten men.

M. I. T., '12, proved easy. The score ended 11 to 1, in Newton's favor.

The Boston College Prep. game was to be our fifth straight victory. Score 7 to 1. Five of Newton's runs came in the first inning.

Roxbury Latin came next, and merely added one more to our list of victories.

Here with six consecutive victories to its credit the team began its downhill journey. A decided slump has prevailed since the fourth of May, when we went down to our first defeat before the Harvard second team, 3 to 2. Since then we have lost the only four games played. Some were lost through unexcusable errors, and one through the hardest of luck. These games were with Somerville, Rindge Manual, Thayer Academy, and Melrose.

If the team takes a permanent brace, and regains its form, it still looks good enough to carry off the championship, and thus fulfill the expectations that we had at the beginning of the season. Pull together, everyone!





[This list includes HNT, BNB and GNT, but not Baseball, 1910.]

Schuyler Adams, '10, hockey, '09, '10.  
 Eustice L. Adams, '11, gymnastics, '10.  
 William E. Adams, '12, track, '10.  
 Roland H. Allen, '10, football, '08, '09; track, '09, '10.  
 Bowman S. Atkins, '11, gymnastics, '10.  
 Ralph F. Barber, '10, football, '08, '09.  
 Robert P. Barry, '10, baseball, '09.  
 Joseph J. Beatty, '10, football, '08.  
 Lawrence W. Beckett, '10, football manager, '09.  
 Robert Burns, '11, hockey, '10.  
 William H. Cady, '11, basketball, '10.  
 Charles H. Chandler, '10, hockey, '10.  
 William P. Clancy, '10, track, '09, '10.  
 Chauncey E. Doud, '10, hockey manager, '10.  
 Winchester W. Everett, '12, gymnastics, '10.  
 Kenneth S. Farnham, '12, track, '10.  
 Charles P. Fiske, '10, football, '09; basketball manager, '10.  
 Joseph F. Flanagan, '10, football, '09.  
 Orville W. Forté, '10, football, '09; track, '10.  
 Warren C. Fuller, '10, basketball, '10.  
 James F. Gallagher, '10, football, '07, '08, '09; baseball, '08, '09; track, '10.  
 George J. Gaw, '10, baseball, '09; hockey, '10.  
 Carl B. Graves, '10, basketball, '10.  
 Stephen T. Hopkins, '10, football, '09; hockey, '09, '10.

Aubry D. Kelly, '10, football, '09; hockey, '09, '10.  
Hector E. Lynch, '11, football, '08.  
Lloyd F. Marshall, '10, football, '07, '08, '09; track, '10.  
Oswald J. McCourt, '10, baseball, '08, '09.  
Henry G. McLure, '11, track, '10.  
George E. Merrill, '10, basketball, '10.  
Henry L. Nash, '11, basketball, '10.  
William B. Ness, '10, track, '10.  
David A. Noonan, '10, football, '09.  
Denton G. Nutter, '12, gymnastics, '10.  
Robert P. Osborne, '10, football, '09; basketball, '10.  
Donald C. Proctor, '10, track manager, '10.  
Stuart W. Rider, '11, football, '09; track, '09, '10.  
Parker F. Schofield, '11, gymnastics, '10.  
Grafton C. Sanderson, '11, baseball, '08, '09.  
Paul H. Smart, '10, hockey, '10.  
Aldrich Taylor, '10, football, '09; track, '10.  
Louis V. Washburn, '10, hockey, '09, '10.  
G. E. Walker, '12, gymnastics, '10.  
Ernest J. Weaver, '10, football, '08, '09; track, '08, '09.  
Eliott Whaley, '12, gymnastics, '10.  
Seth A. Wood, '10, baseball, '09; track, '10; basketball, '10.  
Edward H. Woods, '10, hockey, '09, '10.

### GIRLS

Beatrice Allen, '11, hockey, '08, '09, '10 (captain).  
Ruth Anderson, '12, hockey, '10.  
Clyde Carpenter, '11, hockey, '10.  
Emily Clapp, '12, basketball, '10.  
Mildred Clark, '10, basketball, '10.  
Ruth Clark, '11, hockey, '10.  
Gladys Flanders, '10, basketball, '09, '10.  
Elizabeth Ganse, '10, basketball, '10.  
Marguerite Granger, '11, basketball, '10.  
Marjorie Holmes, '11, hockey, '10.  
Virginia Hoffman, '10, hockey, '09, '10.  
Edith Jamieson, '10, basketball, '08.  
Elizabeth Levens, '12, hockey, '10.  
Eunice Newhall, '11, basketball, '09, '10.  
Nellie O'Neil, '12, hockey, '10.  
Mary Paine, '11, basketball, '10.  
Katherine Pratt, '10, basketball, '10.



Emily Proctor, '13, hockey, '10.  
Helen Rice, '11, hockey, '10.  
Dorothy Robinson, '11, hockey, '09.  
Winifred Smith, '12, hockey, '10.  
Kathryn Tewksbury, '11, hockey, '09, '10; basketball, '09, '10.  
Anna Webster, '11, hockey manager, '10.  
Emily Wellington, '10, basketball, '09, '10.  
Alice West, '11, basketball, '10.  
Esther Wing, '10, basketball, '09, '10.  
Marion Whitley, '10, basketball, '09; manager, '10.

NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL TRACK RECORDS

Event	Record	Holder	Class
30-yard dash	3 3-5 sec.	Stephenson	'02
1,000 “ run	2 min. 37 3-5 sec.	D. Mahoney	'09
600 “ run	1 min. 23 2-5 sec.	Merrihew	'06
30 “ hurdles	4 1-5 sec.	{ Porter	'07
		{ Clancy	'10
Shot Put		Keating	'08
Running high jump	5 ft., 7 3-4 in.	Very	'02

PREPARATORY LEAGUE TRACK RECORDS

Event	Record	Holder	School
30-yard dash	3 2-5 sec.	Boyd	Brookline
1,000 “ run	2 min. 28 4-5 sec.	Whitney	Brookline
600 “ run	1 min. 20 1-5 sec.	Merrihew	Newton
300 “ dash	36 4-5 sec.	Boyd	Brookline
30 “ hurdles	4 1-5 sec.	{ Porter	Newton
		{ Clancy	Newton
Shot Put	41 ft., 2 in.	Hann	Brookline
Running high jump	5 ft., 8 1-2 in.	Chandler	Brookline

## The Class Teams



THE class teams are what might be called the training ground for 'varsity material, and are therefore an important part of the athletic system at Newton.

Foremost among these are the four football aggregations, which began practice early in the fall. The Freshmen reported first, as usual, followed soon after by the Sophomores. Later in the season Senior and Junior teams were organized.

The Freshman-Sophomore game came first, being played on November 19 at Claflin Field. The game ended without any scoring having taken place, and thus necessitating a play-off. However, the Sophomores had a decided advantage during the whole game. When the second game came, on November 29, the Sophomores proved conclusively that they were the superior team, and scored once in the first half and twice in the second. Two of the goals were kicked. Score 17-0.

On December 2, the two upper class teams met to settle the question of superiority. From the kick-off to the end of the game the Seniors outplayed their opponents in every department of the game. In the first half 1910 scored two safeties, and three points as a result of a pretty drop kick by Woods. In the second period they advanced the ball the entire length of the field in seven successive first downs for a touchdown. Receiving the kick again they placed the ball on 1911's two-yard line, when time was called. The game ended with the score 12 to 0 in favor of 1910.

While football was at its height the girls of 1912 met those of 1913 in their annual field hockey game. The result was a victory of 1 to 0 for 1912.

On February 11, the twenty-first annual Class Meet was held in the gymnasium. Class rivalry was at its height. The lower classes cheered themselves hoarse, all in order to beat the Seniors! But it was in vain; the Seniors won. With twenty-nine points to their credit they had a safe lead over the Juniors, who finished second with nineteen. The Sophomores easily captured third place with fourteen, and the Freshmen consoled themselves with one point. In the Relay races, 1910 was twice victorious, winning from the Juniors, and later from the Freshmen who had defeated the Sophomores earlier in the evening.

On February 15 the Freshmen of Newton and Brookline held a dual meet, in which Brookline captured the honors with a score of 36 to 27.

The last class rivalry that we can record here is the series of basketball games. The Senior girls won a very close game from the Juniors by a score of 10 to 9; and on the same day the Sophomores easily defeated the Freshmen 28 to 6.

Altogether the class games have been very interesting to watch and of great value to those who participated.





THE DEBATING TEAM

## Debating



FOR the first time in a number of years Newton was this year represented by a debating team. Although from the practical standpoint of victories the year has not been a success, yet it is to be hoped that in example it has been a success. Perhaps one of the greatest of intellectual accomplishments is that of the great orator, and without a doubt debating is the most interesting and instructive scholarly contest. If this year has served to show Newton High School that one of the greatest honors is to be able to put a championship debating team in field it has not been a failure. That we have awakened to this fact was shown by the attendance at both of the Interscholastic debates in which we engaged.

The first of these debates was held December 17 with Everett High School at Everett. About seventy people accompanied the team in the special car which went through to Everett.

The question was: "*Resolved*, That Labor Unions are more of a menace than a benefit to the welfare of the United States." F. C. Gates, '10, opened the affirmative debate for Everett. His speech was elegant in the extreme and he laid down a policy for his side which was strictly followed by his colleagues, M. Y. Hughes, '11, and H. C. Archibald, '10. It may be said that their team showed splendid team work and their delivery was slightly better than Newton's.

It must not be thought, however, that Newton was defeated without a fight, for the same spirit which makes Newton men everywhere fight until the end was characteristic here. Paul H. Smart, '10, opened the negative side with a strong argument on what labor unions had accomplished. He dwelt upon the rise in wages and in the cost of living, and showed that beyond a doubt wages had increased proportionally more than the cost of living. Allan S. Raymond, '10, pointed out that labor unions were essential to a just bargain between labor and capital. Steven B. Wilson, '10, talked at length upon the social, moral and intellectual benefits of labor unions. The judges awarded the decision to Everett.

The team which faced Brookline High on February 25 was well equipped with arguments to convince the most stolid opponent of ship subsidies. Allan S. Raymond, '10, opened the affirmative side for Newton by showing the causes for the deplorable condition of our merchant marine. Ernest Clark, '10, then showed that a ship subsidy was the only possible remedy, and therefore should be adopted. Paul H. Smart, '10, concluded the affirmative side by showing the benefits to foreign nations of ship subsidies.

The Brookline team consisting of Thurston Clark, '12, Alan M. Hay, '10, and Philip Russell, '10, was well balanced and presented arguments as convincing as ours, and the result was in doubt until the decisions were read.



## Outlook for 1910-11



WHEN we begin to consider the outlook for another successful year in the athletic realm, we naturally pause to survey the material that is left. But, as is often the case, the veteran teams are defeated, and at times inexperience conquers experience. When school reopens in the fall we will begin to consider more seriously the football outlook, but it will do no harm to hazard a few surmises here. Captain Gallagher and Rider are the only veterans left. However, there were many promising players on the class teams, and on the squad this year, who will be given a thorough try out next year. If the team receives competent coaching, with some sort of consistency to it, there is no reason why there should not be developed a championship eleven that will keep unbroken the record of the last four years.

After football comes hockey, and our situation is here much the same as in football. Only two veterans are left, Foote and Burns, but here again there is a wealth of material.

With Cady and Nash back on the basketball team we hope for a repetition of this year's successful season. There is no reason why, with an average amount of support from the members of the school, the basketball team cannot be as successful as any other team that represents Newton.

Leaving basketball we come to track. Here our prospects are brightest of all, and with Rider, McLure, Adams and Farnham all "N" men left, the championship should again fall to the orange and black. In track, our weakness next year will be in the high jump, as it was this year, and perhaps in the shot put, where we took all three places this year.

The gymnastic team will again do honor to the school, for without exception every member is to return to school.

As yet we cannot make any definite forecast regarding baseball, as the season is only just at its height. Gallagher, Fripp and Sanderson are all "N" men who will return.

Now we consider the other branch of athletics, that of the girls. In hockey the prospects could not be better, for only one member of the present team graduates. Basketball is not quite so fortunate, for many members of the team have been girls who graduate this June. Their places, however, will be ably filled, for much interest has been shown in the class games this year, the Freshmen having an especially strong team.

There are three things that will make the season of 1910-11 successful: First is spirit, and that is not lacking; second, students, and they are plentiful; third, ability, and that is in this school, although partially hidden. Combining these we are going to have a splendid year in 1910-11.



# SENIOR CLASS 1910

PRESIDENT

*Chauncey E. Dond*

VICE-PRESIDENT

*Esther M. Wing*

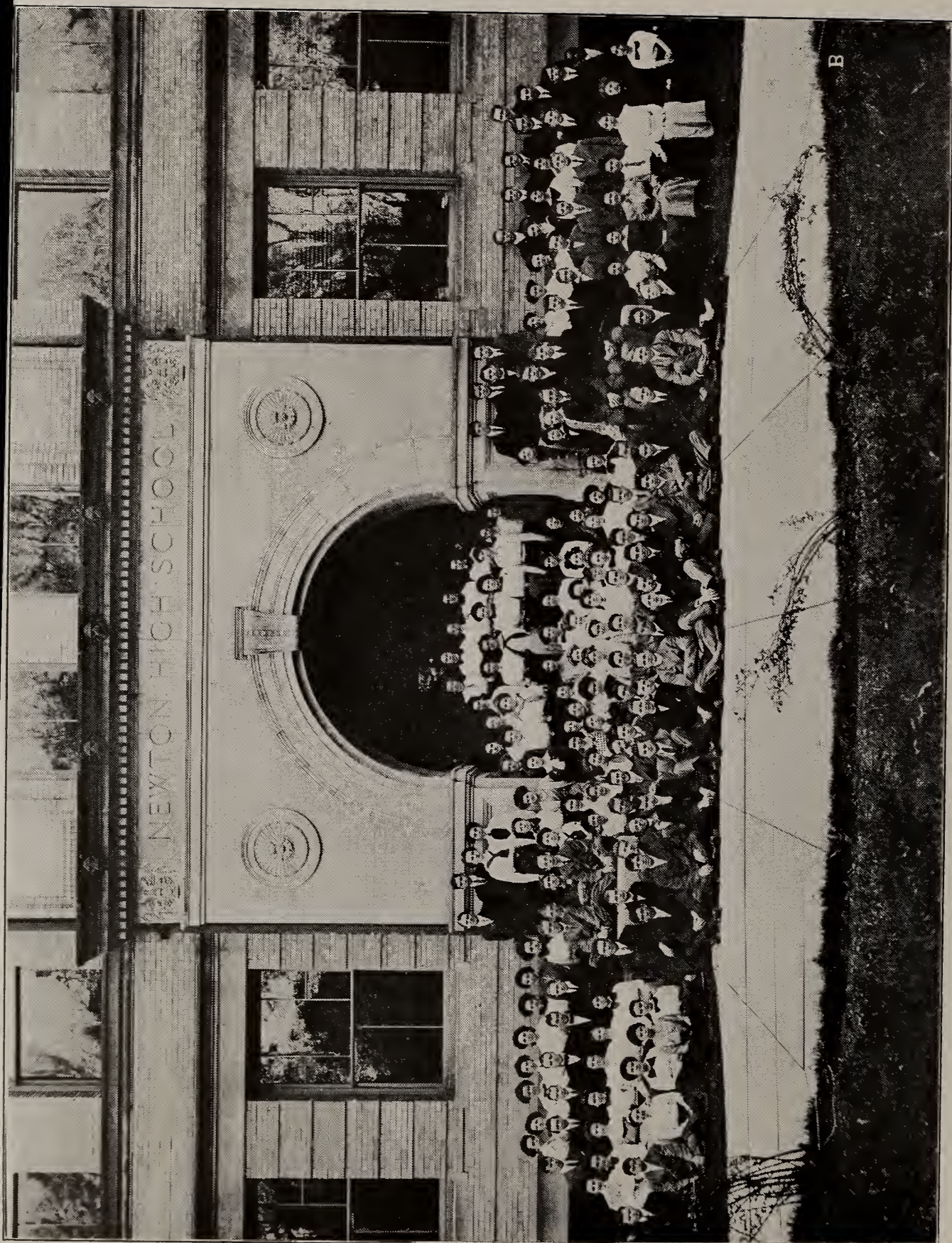
SECRETARY

*Milfred Clark*

TREASURER

*Stephen J. Hopkins*





THE SENIOR CLASS





PAUL H. SMART  
ORATOR



DOROTHY S. EMMONS  
HISTORIAN

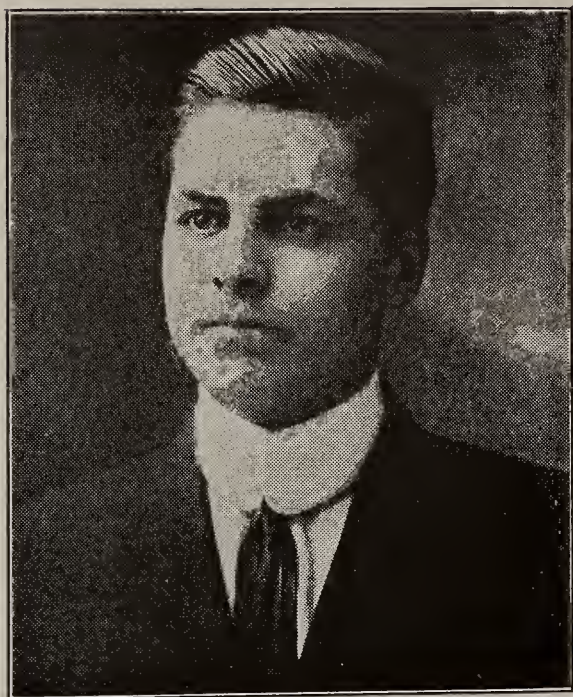


ERNEST P. CLARK  
PROPHET



ERNEST J. WEAVER  
STATISTICIAN





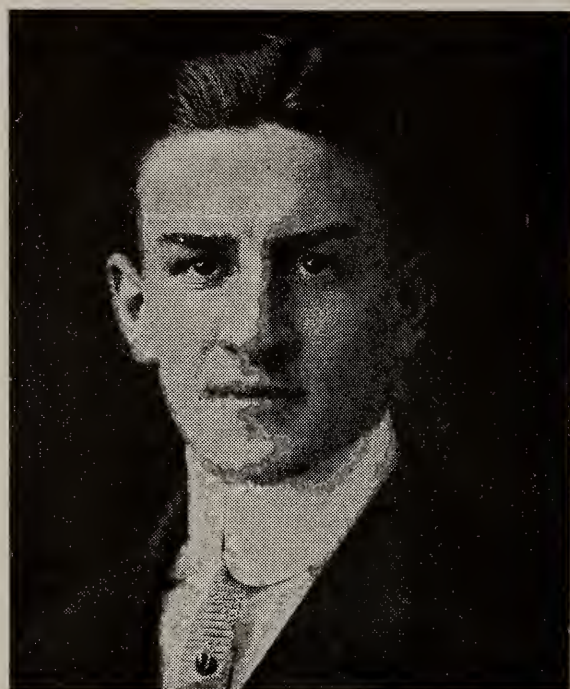
CHAUNCEY E. DOUD  
PRESIDENT



ESTHER M. WING  
VICE-PRESIDENT



MILDRED CLARK  
SECRETARY



STEPHEN T. HOPKINS  
TREASURER

CLASS OFFICERS, 1909-10

## Class Officers

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### Freshman Year

Joseph J. Beatty, *President*.  
Sarah B. Lucas, *Vice-President*.  
Edith Jamieson, *Secretary*.  
Ernest J. Weaver, *Treasurer*.

### Sophomore Year

Stephen T. Hopkins, *President*.  
Elizabeth Ganse, *Vice-President*.  
Gladys Flanders, *Secretary*.  
Augustus K. Johnson, *Treasurer*.

### Junior Year

Lawrence W. Beckett, *President*.  
Marion Whitley, *Vice-President*.  
Dorothy S. Emmons, *Secretary*.  
Paul H. Smart, *Treasurer*.

### Senior Year

Chauncey E. Doud, *President*.  
Esther Wing, *Vice-President*.  
Mildred Clark, *Secretary*.  
Stephen T. Hopkins, *Treasurer*.





CLARK DANIEL ABBOTT

*Scientific Course*

Born April 23, 1892.



SCHUYLER ADAMS

*Classical Course*

Born June 19, 1893.

Entered from Pierce Grammar School.

Played on class football team, 1908.

Played on school hockey team, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Member of Athletic Committee, 1909-10.



ROLAND HALFORD ALLEN

*General Course*

Born August 30, 1889, Holliston, Mass.

Played on class football team, 1907.

Played on school football team, 1908 and 1909.

Track, 1909 and 1910.



RALPH FLETCHER BARBER

*Scientific Course*

Born March 7, 1891, Newton, Mass.

Played on football team, 1908 and 1909.

Class baseball team, 1907 and 1908.

Class football team, 1907.



PAUL VICTOR BARKER

*Classical Course*

Born May 7, 1890

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

## ROBERT P. BARRY

*Classical Course*

Born January 18, 1890, Newton Centre, Mass.  
Entered N. H. S. with the class of 1909.  
Played shortstop on baseball team, 1908 and 1909.  
Captain and second base man of baseball team, 1910.  
Member of golf team, 1908.  
Member of Debating Club.



## LAWRENCE W. BECKETT

*Classical Course*

Born April 1, 1892.  
Captain class baseball team, 1908.  
President of the class, 1908-9.  
Assistant manager of football, 1909.  
Manager of football, 1910.



## RUTH G. BEEDLE

*Classical Course*

Born November 23, 1892.



## ALICE GORDON BOYDEN

*Classical Course*

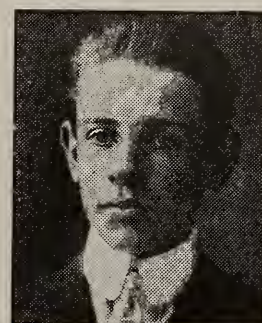
Born Newtonville, Mass., July 18, 1892.  
Played on class basketball team, '07-'08, '08-'09.  
Member of Girls' Debating Society.  
Author of Class Hymn.



## WILLARD GILMAN BRACKETT, Jr.

*Classical Course*

Born February 26, 1893, Newton, Mass.  
President of the German Club, 1910.  
Won numerals in Junior-Senior football game, 1909, and track, 1910.







WILLIAM BREED

*Classical Course*

Born May 27, 1891.



ELLEN MOORE BURDETT

*Classical Course*

Born March 26, 1893, Brookline, Mass.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

Won first place in the parallel-bar vaulting at the Girls' Meets. 1909 and 1910.

Manager of the candy sales, 1909 and 1910, for the benefit of the Review and the Library.



EMILY P. BURDON

*Classical Course*

Born November, 29, 1891.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.



CARLETON MAURICE BURR

*Classical Course*

Born August 7, 1893, Roxbury, Mass.

Played on class football team, 1908.

Chairman of Class Photograph Committee.

Business Manager of the Annual.

President of the French Club.



ANITA G. BUTTS

*General Course*

Born June 2, 1891.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

RUTH S. CALDER

*General Course*

Born December 14, 1892.



MORTIMER CHESTER

*Classical Course*

Born May 4, 1892, Concord, Mass.  
Entered from Lawrence Grammar School.



EMILY C. CHILDS

*General Course*

Born July 19, 1892.



ERNEST PUTNAM CLARK

*Scientific Course*

Born January 18, 1892, Auburndale, Mass.  
Played on school tennis team, 1907-8.  
Played on class baseball team, 1907-8.  
Played on class football team, 1908-9; captain, 1909.  
Athletic Editor of the Review.  
Assistant Editor of the Annual.  
Member of school debating team, 1909-10.



LUCY MILDRED CLARK

*Classical Course*

Born November 18, 1892, Newton, Mass.  
Vice-President of Girls' Debating Club, 1910.  
Secretary of German Club, 1910.  
Secretary of Senior class, 1910.  
Assistant Editor of the N. H. S. Review and Annual  
Editor School Notes column in Review.  
Played on class basketball team two years.  
Played on school basketball team, 1910.







WILLIAM J. COYENS, Jr.

*General Course*

Born July 20, 1890, Detroit, Mich.  
 Studied in Canterbury, Eng.  
 Attended Boys' High School, Frederick, Maryland.  
 Member class football team, 1908, 1909.  
 Basketball, second team, 1910.  
 Member of Aero Club.



CHARLES WESLEY GODDARD CURRIER

*Scientific Course*

Born May 18, 1891, Charlestown, Mass.  
 Played on class football team, 1909.  
 Manager of the Mandolin Club, 1909-10.



SAMUEL FOSTER DAMON

*Classical Course*

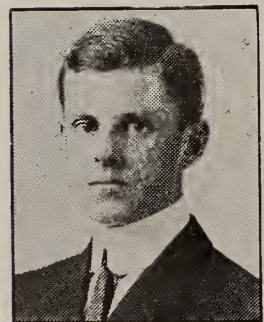
Born February 22, 1893.  
 Entered from the Bigelow Grammar School.  
 Member of the Review Staff, 1907-8, and 1908-9.  
 Assistant Editor of the Review, 1909-10.



MYRTIS FOREST DAVIDSON

*General Course*

Born December 17, 1891, Auburndale, Mass.  
 Played on Freshman hockey team.



WILLIAM RICHARDSON DEWEY, Jr.

*Classical Course*

Born March 5, 1893, Newton, Mass.  
 Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.  
 Played on class football team, 1909.

## ELISE C. DODGE

*General Course*

Born December 18, 1890.



## CHAUNCEY EARLE DOUD

*Scientific Course*

Assistant Business Manager of the Review, 1908-9.

Manager, 1909-10.

Manager of hockey, 1909-10.

President of the class, 1909-10.

Our vociferous cheer leader who never showed up.



## CLIFFORD F. DOWKONTT

*Classical Course*

Born May 27, 1893, New York City.

For three years I have graced some squad with my persistent presence, especially on days of games, but as yet I have not appeared before the public in action (*i.e.* played on any team). Best known in my official position of Editor of the Tribune. "He hath a lean and hungry look."—Shakespeare.



## DOROTHY STANLEY EMMONS

*Classical Course*

Born June 14, 1891, Roxbury, Mass.

1906-'08, prehistoric existence.

1908, Captain and pitcher of girls' baseball team.

Secretary of the class 1908-9.

Won high jump at Girls' Athletic Meet, 1909.

Assistant Editor of the Review, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Secretary of Cercle Francais, 1909-10.

Art Editor of the Annual. Class Historian.



## EDITH FARNHAM

*Classical Course*

Born February 18, 1892.







ELEANOR FESSENDEN

*Classical Course*

Born May 18, 1891, Brookline, Mass.  
Entered from Claflin Grammar School.



GLADYS FLANDERS

*General Course*

Born July, 25, 1891, Newton Centre, Mass.  
Sub-varsity basketball team, 1906-7.  
Secretary of the class 1907-8.  
Played on class basketball team, 1907, '08, '09, '10.  
Member of Class Social Committee.



DOROTHY FLETCHER

*General Course*

Born September 4, 1891.  
Entered from Hyde Grammar School.



IRENE ISABEL FOGG

*Classical Course*

Born May 8, 1892.



HELEN WINCHESTER FRENCH

*General Course*

Born January 17, 1892, Newtonville, Mass.  
Entered from Horace Mann School.

## WARREN CLARK FULLER

*Scientific Course*

Born April 16, 1892, Topeka, Kansas.  
 Played on class football team, 1906-7-8.  
 Played on class baseball team, 1906-7.



## ELIZABETH GANSE

*Classical Course*

Born August 21, 1891.  
 Captain 1910 basketball team, 1906-7.  
 Played on school basketball team, 1909-10.  
 Vice-President of the class, 1907-8.  
 Member of Photograph Committee, 1910.  
 Member of French Club, 1909-10.  
 "Is she as kind as she is fair?"—*Shakespeare*.



## PAULINE BRAINERD GAUDELET

*General Course*

Born October 26, 1887, Newtonville, Mass.  
 Entered from Horace Mann School.



## HELEN GILMORE

*Classical Course*

Born December 19, 1892, Rangoon, Burma.  
 Vice-President of Girls' Debating Society, 1908-09.  
 President of Girls' Debating Society, 1909-10.



## DOROTHY RICHARDS GORE

*Classical Course*

Born September 19, 1892.  
 Secretary of Girls' Debating Club, 1910.  
 Chairman of the entertainment committee of the French Club, 1910.







KATHLEEN GREENWOOD

*Classical Course*

Born February 27, 1892, West Newton, Mass.



HELEN LOUISE GUSTIN

*Classical Course*

Born Charleston, S. C., 1893.

Entered Newton High School, Sophomore year.

Member of the Girls' Debating Club.

Member French Club.

Member German Club.

Vice-President of the German Club, 1909-1910.

Valedictorian.



MARGUERITE L. HAWKS

*General Course*

Born July 14, 1891.



HELEN HILL

*Classical Course*

Born November 19, 1891.



ETHEL M. HINDS

*General Course*

Born 1890.

VIRGINIA HOFFMAN

*General Course*

Born July 19, 1892, New York.  
 Played on class hockey team, '06, '07.  
 Played on girls' varsity hockey team, '06, '07.  
 Played on school hockey team, '08, '09.  
 Manager of Freshman hockey team, '06.  
 Captain of Sophomore hockey team, '07.  
 Played on class basketball team, '07, '08.



STEPHEN TULLOK HOPKINS

*Classical Course*

Born March 19, 1892.  
 President of the class, 1907-8.  
 Played on hockey team, 1908-9.  
 Captain of hockey team, 1909-10.  
 Played on football team, 1909.  
 Treasurer of the class, 1909-10.  
 "A man may smile and smile and still be a villain."



RUTH IVY

*Special Course*

Born June 26, 1892.  
 Played on class hockey team, 1907-8.



EDITH JAMIESON

*Classical Course*

Born August 26, 1891, Edgewater, N. J.  
 Class Secretary, Freshman year.  
 Class basketball team, three years.  
 School basketball team, 1907-8.  
 Captain Senior basketball team.  
 Played on girls' baseball team.  
 Review Staff, 1907-8, 1908-9, 1909-10.  
 Member of French Club. Treasurer of Girls' Debating Club, 1910.



MABEL MILLS JUDKINS

*General Course*

Born August 7, 1890.







WINIFRED HUNT KNAPP

*Classical Course*

Born March 8, 1892, Bitlis, Turkey in Asia.  
Entered from Cambridge Latin School in Junior year.  
Member of Girls' Debating Club, 1908-9.



MARION LORING

*Classical Course*

Born March 8, 1892.



SARAH BARBARA LUCAS

*Classical Course*

Born June 24, 1892, Boston, Mass.  
Member of 1910 class basketball team, 1906-7, 1907-8, 1909-10.  
Member of school sub-team, 1906-7, 1907-8.



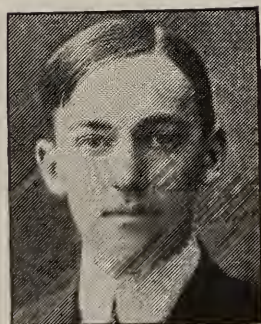
RUTH MacLURE

*Classical Course*

Born March 7, 1891, Pittsburg, Penn.

"And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,  
So is her face brightened by her eye."

—Shakespeare.



CLARENCE WILLIAM MANNING

*Classical Course*

Born June 2, 1892, Worcester, Mass.  
Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.  
Played on school golf team.

SIBYL A. MARRINER

*Classical Course*

Born June 1, 1891, Riverside, Mass.

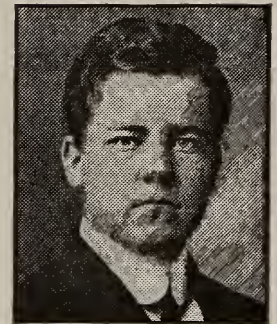


KIRKLAND MARSH

*Scientific Course*

Born February 25, 1891, West Newton, Mass.

Entered from Horace Mann School



LLOYD FRANCIS MARSHALL

*Scientific Course*

Born March 7, 1890, Newton, Mass.

Played on school football team, 1908, '09, '10.

Track team, 1910.

Winner of shot put in class and preparatory meets.



OLIVE ARRELL MASON

*Classical Course*

Born September 18, 1891, Tura, Assam, India.



MARY A. McGRATH

*Classical Course*

Born December 26, 1891.







STANLEY WALKER MERRILL

*Scientific Course*

Born March 5, 1891.

M is for Merrill  
 To tell you, I'm loathe,  
 But I think that much smoking  
 Has stunted his growth.



ALICE MESTON

*Classical Course*

Born October 5, 1890.



DOROTHY MONRO

*Classical Course*

Born May 31, 1892, Newton Lower Falls.

Member of French Club, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Member of Girls' Debating Society, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Assistant Editor of the Newton High School Review, 1909-10.



GLADYS MOORE

*General Course*

Born November 10, 1890, Palmer, Mass.



MARION OLUND

*General Course*

Born January 13, 1893, Boston, Mass.

Graduated from Lowell Grammar School, 1906.

Attended West Roxbury High School, 1906-7.

Entered N. H. S. 1907.

Member of Girls' Debating Club, 1909-10.

## ROBERT PALMER OSBORN

*Classical Course*

Born September 23, 1891, Watertown, Mass.

Entered Newton High School from Watertown High, Senior year.

Played on football team, 1909.

Played on basketball team, 1909-10.



## DAVID CLARK OWINGS, Jr.

Born August 7, 1892, Garthersburg, Maryland.

Entered with class of 1911 from Hyde Grammar School.

Played on Freshman (1911) football team.



## LEIGH WARNER PALMER

*General Course*

Born August 1, 1890, Boulder, Colorado.

Attended Anaconda High School, Montana; Girls' High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Montclair High School, N. J.; and Newton High School.



## CAROLINE ELEANOR PATTERSON

*Scientific Course*

Born Allston, Mass., April 9, 1890.

Entered from Burr School.



## ALBERT FRANCIS PICKERNELL

*Classical Course*

Born November 7, 1890.

Entered with the class of 1909.

Played on class football team, 1909.







HERBERT LANGDON PRATT

*Scientific Course*

Born August 18, 1892, Newton Centre.

Secretary Debating Society, 1910.

Assistant Business Manager of the Annual.



DONALD C. PROCTOR

*Classical Course*

Born December 30, 1891.

Manager of Freshman football team.

Assistant Manager of track, 1909.

Manager of track, 1910 (but let Bacon and Pray do all the work).

"The glass of fashion and the mould of form.  
The observed of all observers."

—*Shakespeare.*

LEWIS RICHARDSON PUFFER

*Scientific Course*

Born January 12, 1892.

Played on class football teams, 1908 and 1909.

Member of the High School Orchestra.



ALLEN SIMMONS RAYMOND

*Classical Course*

Born June 26, 1892, New Bedford, Mass.

Entered N. H. S. in Junior year from New Bedford High.

Winner of Eliot Prize Essay, 1909.

Interclass debates, Juniors *v.* Seniors, 1909.

Captain of School Debating Team, 1910.



JULIA RAYMOND SCHMALZ

*Classical Course*

Born August 16, 1890, Newton, Mass.

Member of the French and German Clubs.

Member and Treasurer of Girls' Debating Society, 1908-9.

## MARGARET SCOTT

*Classical Course*

Born December 12, 1891, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Entered from Shaw High School, East Cleveland, Ohio, Senior year.  
Member of Girls' Debating Society.



## MARGARET SHEPARDSON

*General Course*

Born November 12, 1891, Newton, Mass.  
Member and Captain of Freshman hockey team, '06-07.  
Manager of Sophomore hockey team, '07-08.  
Member sub-varsity hockey team, '07-08.  
Captain and member of Sophomore basketball team, '07-08.  
Member sub-varsity hockey team, '08-09.



## DOROTHEA SHUTE

*Classical Course*

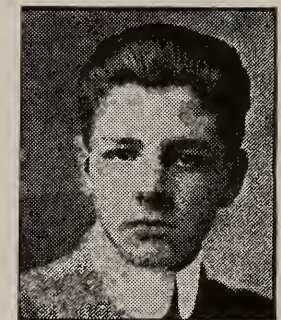
Born June 30, 1892.



## PAUL HURLBURT SMART

*Classical Course*

Born January 13, 1892, Canaan, Yarmouth County, Nova Scotia.  
Played on class football team, 1907. Manager 1908 and 1909.  
Secretary of the Debating Club, 1908-9.  
Treasurer of the class, 1908-9.  
Member of the School Debating Team, 1909-10.  
Played on the school hockey team, 1909-10.  
Member of the Review Staff, 1907-8.  
Assistant Editor, 1908-9. Editor, 1909-10.  
Member of Class Photograph Committee, 1910.  
Editor-in-chief of the Annual. Class Orator.



## ELWYN EDWARD SNYDER, Jr.

*Scientific Course*

Born March 14, 1892, Watertown, Mass.  
Entered from Bigelow School.







GRACE L. SOMERS

*General Course*

Born August 22, 1891, Somerville, Mass.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

Played on class hockey team, 1907-8.



MARGARET STRONG

*General Course*

Born March 19, 1891.

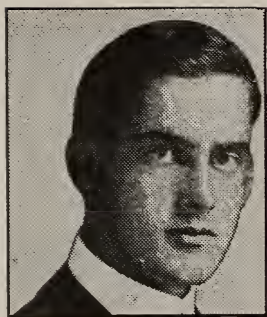


VERONICA A. STUART

*Classical Course*

Played on class hockey team, 1906.

Member of French Club.



ALDRICH TAYLOR

*Classical Course*

Born August 24, 1892.

Played on football team, 1909.



MABELLE ANNA THORN

*General Course*

Born December 10, 1891, Lawrence, Mass.

Entered from Burr School.

## EDITH MARY TRUSSELL

*Classical Course*

Born October 11, 1891, Barrington, R. I.

Entered from Horace Mann School.

Member of the German Club.



## FAY BERRANICE TUCKER

*General Course*

Born May 27, 1891, Allston, Mass.

Brookline High School, Freshman and Sophomore years.

Newton High School, Junior and Senior years.



## CAROLINE ULMER

*Classical Course*

Born September 4, 1890, Newton Centre, Mass.

Member Sophomore basketball team.

Member Senior basketball team.

Won N in game against Cambridge Latin, 1910.



## LOUIS VAN NOSTRAND WASHBURN

*Classical and Special*

Born July 15, 1890, Newtonville, Mass.

Played on hockey team, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Vice-President of Athletic Committee, 1909-10.



## ERNEST JESSE WEAVER

*Scientific Course*

Born July 25, 1891, Battle Creek, Mich.

Freshman track and football.

Sophomore track.

School track team, 1908.

School football team, 1909 and 1910.

Treasurer of the class, Freshman year.

President of Prep. School League A. A., 1910.







EMILY WELLINGTON

*Classical Course*

Born June 5, 1891, Belmont, Mass.  
 Died on average once each quarter.  
 Played on class basketball team, '07, '08, '09, '10.  
 Played on school, sub, 1907-1908.  
 Played on school team, 1908, 1909.  
 Captain school basketball team, 1909-1910.  
 Member Senior class Reception Committee.



GLADYS D. WHITE

*General Course*

Born August 30, 1890.



ALLEN D. WHEELER, Jr.

*Scientific Course*

Born August 6, 1892.



RICHARD HOWARD WHEELER

*Scientific Course*

Born March 3, 1892.



MARION WHITLEY

*Classical Course*

Born, March 25, 1892, Chicago, Ill.  
 Played on 1910 basketball team, 1907, '08, '09, '10.  
 Member sub-school basketball team, 1907-8.  
 Vice-President of the class of 1908-9.  
 Played on school basketball team, 1908-9.  
 Vice-President of Girls' Debating Society, 1908-9.  
 Member and Manager of school basketball team, 1909-10.  
 Member of Class Photograph Committee, 1910.  
 Member of French Club.

CHARLES HOWARD WILKINS

*Scientific Course*

Born Amherst, N. H., March 28, 1892.

Played on class football team, 1908-9.



MARGARET WILKINS

*General Course*

Born December 22, 1891.



DOROTHY WILLIAMS

*Classical Course*

Born January 18, 1892.



STEPHEN B. WILSON

Born December 12, 1890, Washington, D. C.

Attended Ohio Military Institute, 1906-7.

Attended Brookline High School, 1907-8.

Entered N. H. S. 1908.

President of Debating Club.

Member of debating team.

Class football team, 1909.

"In peace there's nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness and humility."



ESTHER MITCHELL WING

*Special Course* (in other words a cinch course)

Born September 27, 1892.

Promising candidate for position of class baby.

Was mascot for class basketball team for four years.

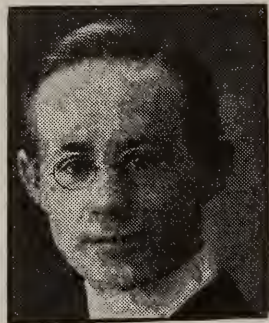
Played on school basketball team.

Vice-President of the class, 1909-10.

Member of Social Committee, 1909-10.







EDWARD H. WOODS

*Classical Course*

Born April 20, 1892.

Played on tennis team four years.

Played on hockey team, 1908-9, 1909-10.

Played class football team, 1910.



LEAVITT OLDS WRIGHT

*Classical Course*

Born November 21, 1891, Juarez, Mexico.

Attended grammar schools in Texas and California.

Won numerals in class meet, 1909.

## THE FOLLOWING DID NOT HAVE PICTURES IN TIME

JOSEPH J. BEATTY

*Classical Course*

Born February 2, 1891.

Captain Freshman football team.

President of the class, 1906-7.

Played on class baseball team, 1907.

Played on school football team, 1909.

HELEN L. BRADLEY

*General Course*

Born 1891.

Entered from Bigelow School.

AIRS MARIE BREWSTER

*Classical Course*

Born October 23, 1891, Newport, Vt.

Entered from Girls' Latin School, Boston, in 1907.

RAYMOND E. BRIGGS

*Scientific Course*

Born April 9, 1891.

Member class baseball team, 1908.

Manager class football team, 1908.

Kept in school four years by dint of much hard work (by Mr. Meserve).

THELMA BURBECK

*Classical Course*

Born April 19, 1892.

Entered from Mason Grammar School.

THOMAS VINCENT CANNON

Born, Newton, Mass., 1891.

Entered Newton High School Junior year from Boston College High

"'Ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of 'air."

— *Kipling*.

HELEN CARTER

*Classical Course*

Born January 5, 1892.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

CHARLES H. CHANDLER

*Scientific Course*

Born West Roxbury, Mass., 1893.

Played on class football team, 1909.

Played on school hockey team, 1909-10.

WILLIAM PERCY CLANCY

*Classical Course*

Born Louisville, Ky., May 4, 1890.

Entered Newton High School, Junior year.

Track team, 1909.

Captain track team, 1910.

MIRIAM COLBURN

*General Course*

Born June 18, 1890.

GLADYS F. DAVIS

*Classical Course*

Born January 16, 1891.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

LAURA DROST

*Special Course*

Born July 8, 1891.

BERNICE E. FERSON

*General Course*

Born December 14, 1890.

Entered from Hartford H. S., Conn.



## THE NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL

## CHARLES PARKER FISKE

*Scientific Course*

Born May 21, 1892, Lynn, Mass.  
Class football team, 1906, 1907, 1908.  
School football team, 1910.  
Manager school basketball team, 1909-10.

## JOSEPH FLANAGAN

*Classical Course*

Born March 8, 1892.  
Played on football team, 1909.

## MARION L. FREESE

*Classical Course*

Born July 10, 1891.

## IRVING F. FROST

*Scientific Course*

Born December 13, 1893, Cambridge.

## LUCIUS H. GRAHAM

*Scientific Course*

Born January 18, 1893, New York City.  
Attended grammar school in Gardner, Leominster and Newtonville.

## DAVID HAMBLIN, Jr.

*Scientific Course*

Born September 9, 1891.

## CATHERINE HORGAN

*Classical Course*

Born December 31, 1892.

## GENEVIVE HUNTINGTON

*Classical Course*

Born July 29, 1892.

## AUBRY D. KELLY

*Scientific Course*

Born September 14, 1891, Newton Highlands, Mass.  
Played on class football team, 1906, 1907, 1908.  
Played on hockey team, 1908-9, 1909-10.  
Played on football team, 1909.

## JACOB WILLIAM KING

*Scientific Course*

Born May 9, 1891.

STEPHEN PARKER MALLETT

*Scientific Course*

Born October 3, 1890.

HENRY STANLEY MEEKINS

*Classical Course*

Born April 29, 1892, West Newton, Mass.

Entered from Peirce Grammar School.

Elected treasurer of the class, 1910, but resigned with other officers, because of alleged "stuffing of the ballots."

FLORENCE GERTRUDE NELSON

*General Course*

Born August 13, 1890.

Assistant Editor of the Review, 1908-9.

WILLIAM B. NESS

*General Course*

Born August 17, 1890, Montreal, Canada.

Entered Newton High School, September, 1909, from Brookline.

Played on class football team, 1909.

On class relay team, 1910.

School track team, 1910.

WALDO NOYES

*Classical Course*

Born September 21, 1892, Tokyo, Japan.

"They say you are a melancholy fellow."—*Shakespeare*.

DANIEL D. O'DRISCOLL

*Scientific Course*

Born October 30, 1889.

JAMES RIPLEY OSGOOD PERKINS

*Classical Course*

Born May 16, 1892.

O is for Osgood,  
In danger, he's cool,  
But in obstinateness  
He can beat any mule.

HELENE L. PERLEY

*Classical Course*

Born July 13, 1891.

MARJORIE PICKERNELL

*General Course*

Born August 31, 1889.



## THE NEWTON HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL

KATHARINE PRATT

*Classical Course*

Born September 21, 1892, Newton, Mass.

Entered from Bigelow Grammar School.

RUTH RANDLETT

*Classical Course*

Born November 8, 1891.

EDNA O. SECORD

*General Course*

Born May 31, 1891.

MARJORIE SHUMWAY

*Classical Course*

Born August 7, 1891.

Entered from Hyde Grammar School.

SADIE STUART

*Classical Course*

Born September 11, 1892.

DOROTHY TURNBULL

*General Course*

Born February 24, 1891.

CHARLES SINCLAIR WEEKS

*Scientific Course*

Born June 15, 1893, West Newton, Mass.

Entered Junior year.

HOWARD W. WILLISON

*Scientific Course*

Born Cambridge, Mass., January 1891.

SETH A. WOOD

*General Course*

Born July 29, 1891.

Class football Captain, Sophomore year.

Class track team Captain, Freshman year.

Captain, Sophomore year, Junior and Senior years.

Class baseball team, Freshman and Sophomore years.

Class gymnasium team, 1908, 1909.

School baseball team, 1909, 1910.

School track team, 1910.

School basketball Captain, 1910.

## College Intentions of the Members of the Class of 1910

---

### Amherst

P. V. Barker  
C. Dowkontt

### Boston College

R. P. Barry  
D. D. O'Driscoll

### Boston University

Emily Burdon  
Marion Freese  
Mary McGrath  
Helen Perley

### Cornell

A. D. Kelly  
L. R. Puffer  
E. J. Weaver  
D. C. Proctor

### Dartmouth

R. Briggs

### Denison University

Helen Gilmore  
Olive Mason

### Harvard

S. Adams  
L. W. Beckett  
W. J. Brackett  
W. M. Breed  
C. M. Burr  
S. F. Damon  
W. R. Dewey  
J. Flanagan  
S. T. Hopkins  
C. W. Manning  
H. S. Meekins  
W. Noyes  
R. P. Osborn  
J. R. O. Perkins  
A. F. Pickernell  
P. H. Smart

### Harvard—*continued*

A. Taylor  
C. S. Weeks  
E. H. Woods  
L. O. Wright  
D. Hamblin

### Harvard Dental

S. P. Mallet

### M. I. T.

C. D. Abbott  
C. E. Doud  
C. P. Fiske  
I. F. Frost  
L. H. Graham  
J. W. King  
E. E. Snyder  
A. D. Wheeler  
R. H. Wheeler  
C. H. Wilkins

### Mt. Holyoke

Beatrice Dempsey  
Winifred Knapp

### Princeton

W. P. Clancy

### St. Charles

Thomas V. Cannon

### Simmons

Helen Carter  
Dorothy Gore  
Sadie Stuart  
Veronica Stuart

### Smith

Myrtis Davidson  
Elizabeth Ganse  
Dorothy Monro

### Smith—*continued*

Katherine Pratt  
Marion Whitley

### Tufts

C. W. Currier

### Vassar

Alice Boyden  
Ellen Burdett  
Edith Jamieson  
Margaret Scott

### Wellesley

R. G. Beedle  
Thelma Burbeck  
Mildred Clark  
Dorothy Emmons  
Edith Farnham  
Irene Fogg  
Gertrude Ford  
Helen Gustin  
Catherine Horgan  
Genevieve Huntington  
Marion Loring  
Ruth MacLure  
Julia Schmalz  
Dorothea Shute

### Wesleyan

R. F. Barber  
E. P. Clark  
W. C. Fuller  
L. H. Pratt  
A. S. Raymond

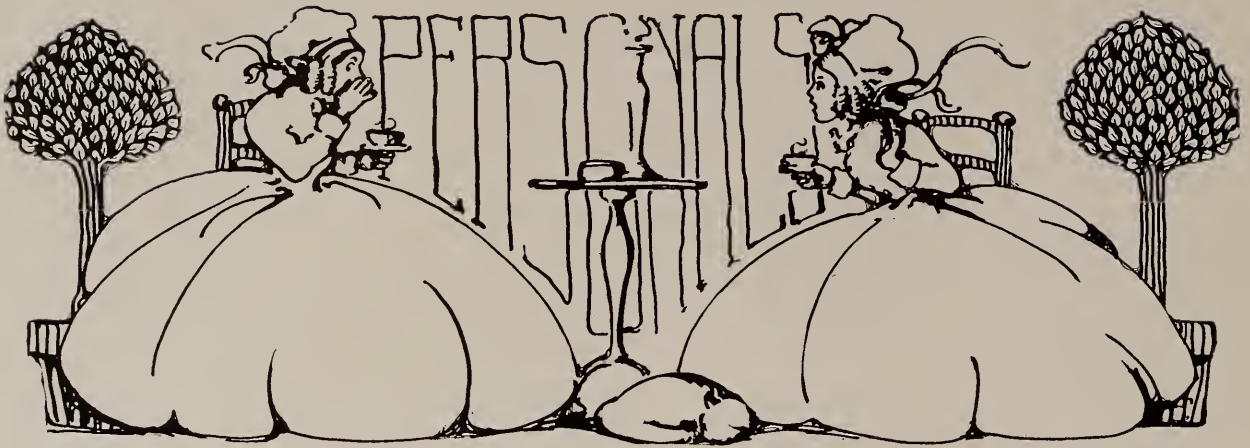
### Worcester Poly. Inst.

K. Marsh

### Framingham Normal

M. L. Hawkes  
Marion Olund





Mr. P.—“Hopkins, what does the word ‘focus’ come from, as you have run across it in your study of Latin, French, German, English, Greek or Geometry?”

Hopkins (very seriously)—“I—I don’t take Greek.”

---

Pickernell (in whisper to Hopkins)—“It’s time to turn the page, Steve, you’ve done five lines on the next page already.”

---

### **Sentiments of a Girl Graduate**

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
Far sadder than these, “It might have been,”  
Are these with which I end my rhyme:  
“I’m afraid my dress won’t be done in time.”

---

Subscriber (who has just handed over his dollar to Burr)—“It’s a dangerous neighborhood your living in, Carl. There have been four highway robberies within a week. Aren’t you afraid you’ll be robbed of the Annual money, some day?”

Burr—“I should say not; the Annual is so poor that the man who goes through me will get himself into debt.”

---

### **As Shakespeare Would See Them**

Lynch—“I am not lean enough to be thought a good student.”

Noyes—“Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves, where manners ne’er were preached.”

Dowkontt—“He hath a lean and hungry look.”

Sally Lucas—“If she do frown, ’tis not in hate of you; but neither to beget more love in you.”

---

Dowkontt has grown up among us in wisdom (?) and in stature.

None but the small, none but the small, deserve the tall. How about it, Esther?

---

### **A Few Words of Advice to the Freshmen**

A good answer turneth away a zero.  
A recitation in time gets nine (or ten).  
Put not your trust in ponies.  
A good report card maketh a glad father.  
Let not your hearts be troubled; if you work hard you will become Seniors.  
A fool and his books are soon parted.  
Time and tide wait for no (Fresh)man.

---

### **We Print Below Extracts from an Alphabet that was Submitted**

F is for Flanagan and a nice little mark,  
Which perhaps he can tell you, is really no lark.

L is for Lucas, whose first name is Sal,  
Who often goes riding with cute little Al.

N is for Noyes, the lad with the size,  
He'll fill a whole churchyard after he dies.

O is for Osgood. Gee! "Perk" *has* a smile;  
Why, just for that grin, folks would walk a good mile.

V is for Vinal, an autoist rare,  
He and his auto run smoothly for fair!

W's for Whitley, Wellington and Wing,  
Who are always at basketball, making things sing.

---

### **An Epitaph**

He angled many a gushing brook,  
But lacked the angler's skill;  
He lied about the fish he took,  
And here he's lying still.

---

I seized her little hand in mine  
And got an awful scolding,  
For it seems in my excitement,  
I'd been penalized for holding!



Burr (reciting in English)—“People will always go to standard operas like Shakespeare’s!”

---

Wilson (to Raymond)—“I smell cabbage burning.”

Raymond—“Don’t put your head so near the fire.”

---

Pupil (reciting on Hague Tribunal)—“The Hague Tribunal ar—.”

Teacher (interrupting)—“Now, E—, you must break yourself of the habit of saying the plural instead of the singular. Say ‘is’.”

Pupil—“The Hague Tribunal isbitrates international questions.”

---

### Heard in English

Miss L.—“What is meant by being ruthless?”

Freshie—“It means having no roof over one’s head.”

---

“Dear Father; once you said, ‘my son,  
To manhood you have grown,  
Make others trust you, trust yourself,  
And learn to stand alone.’

“Now, father, soon I graduate,  
And those who long have shown  
How well they trust me, want their pay,  
And I can stand a loan.”

---

Wright (in oral composition)—“I learned something about the police court the other day that I never knew before.”

Why, Wright!

---

There are always two sides to every question, Wilson’s side and the right side.

---

Teacher—“What were the classes in Sparta?”

Pupil—“The class that was fully armed, the class that was partly armed, and the class without any arms.” Poor things!

---

Teacher (in English)—“Tomorrow we take the life of William Wordsworth. Come prepared.”

---

“Shall I brain him?” said the Senior,  
And the victim’s courage fled;  
“You can’t—he is a Junior,  
Just hit him on the head.”





## Boys' Debating Club

**Officers:** *President*, S. B. Wilson, '10; *Vice-President*, R. West, '11; *Secretary*, L. Pratt, '10; *Treasurer*, D. Swan, '11.



THE Newton High School Debating Club is an organization for the promotion of the art of debate and parliamentary procedure among the members of the school. The membership has not been limited, and anyone who so desired could become a member by handing his name to one of the officers. At the last meeting of the club last year the above mentioned officers were elected.

During the present year the energies of the club have been directed toward the development of a debating team, with the result that one was formed, it being the only one Newton has had since 1906-07. The Club arranged for two interscholastic debates, one with Everett, the other with Brookline. The trials for these teams were held under the auspices of the club, and one interclass debate has been held during the year. All other meetings were for the transaction of business relating to the debates or other club matters.

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## Girls' Debating Club

**Officers:** *President*, Helen Gilmore, '10; *Vice-President*, Mildred Clark, '10; *Secretary*, Dorothy Gore, '10; *Treasurer*, Edith Jamieson, '10. *Executive Committee*: Mildred Clark, '10, *chairman*; Helen Ganse, '11; Helen Gustin, '10; Dorothy MacLure, '12; Helen Ames, '13.



THE Girls' Debating Society of the Newton High School was established early in March, 1909. It was organized by a few girls from the Senior and Junior classes who were interested in the subject, under the guidance of two of the teachers, with a membership of about twenty-five.

There have been held, during the year and a half of the club's existence, some exceedingly interesting debates, whose subjects have ranged from "Tariff," to "College Football." However, the club has been rather unfortunate in the matter of its public ventures. The Assembly Hall debate, which was planned for the end of last year, had to be cancelled on account of the illness of a member of the team. This year our challenge to Wakefield was refused, on account of the pressure of work occurring from their enforced vacation. Accordingly, as yet we have held no public exercise and have seriously missed the stimulus into the life of the society which the inspiration of such an occasion would instill. We hope, however, for larger results next year, both in the way of general interest and particular achievement.

## The "Cercle Français"

**Officers:** *President*, Carleton M. Burr; *Secretary*, Dorothy S. Emmons; *Treasurer*, Elise M. Dodge.



THE "Cercle Français" has afforded its members much enjoyment as well as benefit in the past year, thanks to the kind help of Mlle. Bruce, who aside from being the principal factor in the pleasures of the club, has served most acceptably as the "supreme court of appeal" in case of troublesome constructions and idioms.

There have been held four meetings, and all have been well attended. The different games and songs which have formed a part of the programs, have served to better acquaint us with "*la belle langue des parisiens*."

The dues of ten cents per member and the receipts from the sale of the artistic posters made by the young ladies have provided the funds necessary for the support of the club, and moreover five dollars for the Paris Relief Fund.

Judging by the way the Juniors have attended the meetings, and by the interest shown by them, the third year of its existence will be the "best yet" for the Cercle Français.

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## The German Club

**Officers:** *President*, Willard Brackett; *Vice-President*, Helen Louise Gustin; *Secretary and Treasurer*, Mildred Clark.



AT the first meeting of the officers of the German Club this year, they decided that the club must be continued along new lines, if it were to be a success. They felt that the meetings would be more interesting if they were held in the library, and if everyone could take part; and with this latter object in view, membership was limited to Juniors and Seniors. Furthermore, it was thought that with only five meetings, properly announced, there should be a full attendance at each one. At the first three meetings, games were played in German, with great success and merriment. There were word matches instead of spelling matches, Peter Coddles was revived, and Easter bunnies filled with candy proved excellent prizes at that season. Each time a lucky member received a poster; and the new German song books created harmony amongst us. For the fourth meeting, Miss Julia Schmalz arranged a successful musical entertainment, to which all the school was invited to see its celebrities take part. We hope to close the year with a German play, to which all who study German will be welcome. Although the Seniors made many fair promises, it is the Juniors who have given the club their support this year. Therefore, with much confidence and many wishes of good luck, we give over to their ingenuity and care, the Deutscher Verein.



## The Mandolin Club



THE Mandolin Club was organized by Miss Dorothy Waldo of the English department, October, 1909.

The girls belonging were Misses Helen Gilmore, Elizabeth Tyler, Elizabeth Rice, Dorothy Seccomb, Laura Drost, Vivian Clarke, Dorothy Williams, Mildred Dame, Emily Wittlesey, Angeline Hamblen, Helen Hill and Anna Webster. The boys belonging were: F. H. Greene, Gordon Ewing, C. W. G. Currier, F. D. Day, Carleton Burr.

Carleton Burr was elected leader and Wesley Currier manager of the club, and it was rapidly coming to the fore as a musical club. When Miss Waldo left the High School, the club was discontinued; but next year we look for a successful revival.

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## The Orchestra



OUR Orchestra was organized soon after the opening of the school year. Under Mr. Walton's able and enthusiastic direction, it was rapidly worked into shape and very good results have been obtained. It consisted of two first violins, one second, a 'cello, trombone, first and second clarinets, a flute, and the piano. During April the orchestra played at several gatherings of school teachers, scholars, and of the general public.

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## The Athletic Association

*President*, C. E. Doud.

*Secretary*, Dr. A. D. Browne

*Vice-President*, L. V. N. Washburn.

*Treasurer*, C. D. Meserve.



THE membership of the Advisory Committee of the Athletic Association is as follows: —

For the Graduates: Mr. H. L. Burrage, Brown.

For the Faculty: Messrs. Adams, Kirschner, Maxim and Meserve.

For the Undergraduates: Messrs. Schuyler Adams, Doud, and Washburn.

Three meetings have been held during the year. The first took place in October, the second in December, and the third in April. The full report of each of these three meetings has been published in the Review and thus placed before the school.

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**T. H. S. Notes**

Robert Howley, '10.

Mary White, '10.

This year has completed the twenty-eighth volume of the Newton High School Review. In accordance with past custom the Review has been issued monthly, the graduation number taking the place of the June one. Each number has appeared with the same cover, but the graduation issue will have a new design, and will probably be different in color. A twenty-eight-page issue has been maintained, with a few exceptions, throughout the year. The size of the last number is as yet undetermined, but in all probability it will be much larger. The staff has worked hard and consistently, being ready with stories whenever called upon. To the other people who have helped us we can merely say that we appreciate their efforts, and hope they found their reward in the publication of their contributions. To such as did not meet with success we say "try again." The outlook for a successful year in 1910-'11 is very bright. Although many of the regular contributors have been in the class of 1910, there are many in the other classes who have done good work.



## The Junior Class

*President*, Stuart W. Rider.

*Secretary*, Ruth Clark.

*Vice-President*, Kathryn Tewksbury. *Treasurer*, Robert R. West.



AS A CLASS advanced very perceptibly in importance, in our own eyes at least, when we found ourselves, the latter part of last June, no longer Sophomores. When September came, and with it our advent into the realm of upper classmen, we felt our true greatness, and mingled with it a little of our responsibility.

When the call for football candidates was issued, a goodly number of 1911 men reported, but when the end of the season came, Rider was our only representative. At half-back he played an excellent game throughout the whole season and made up by quality for what 1911 lacked in quantity. The Seniors appeared to have practically two football teams this year, the school team and a class team, both of which were superior to any aggregation that we could place in the field. The Seniors won the class game by a score of 12 to 0.

Our prospects for being represented by a majority on the hockey team were slight, for only two positions remained vacant. Foote and Burns were our most promising candidates, both playing part of the season, but were prevented from participating in the league games by fate and accident. At the close of the season Foote was elected captain of the 1910-11 team.

The basketball season was in progress while hockey was at its height, and here we were represented by Cady. Track next occupied our attention. We never really expected to win the class meet, but we managed, as we hoped, to land second place. The Seniors found no difficulty in winning either the meet or the relay championship. We finished second with nineteen points, ten behind 1910, and four ahead of 1912. In the triangular meet Rider and MacLure were both point winners. Rider won the six hundred, and MacLure finished second in the thousand. MacLure was elected captain of next year's team, and with the material that is left a winning team should be turned out. It is in track that our next year's prospects are brightest.

In the girls' athletics we have been better represented than in the other branch. The hockey team was under the leadership of Miss Allen, 1911, and it experienced one of its most successful seasons. On this team there was only one Senior—here at least the Seniors did *not* predominate. Miss Allen will lead the team another year, and let us say to another successful year. On the basketball team were five 1911 girls and this means that next year under the leadership of Miss Paine we are going to have the best girls' basketball team ever known.

We have applied ourselves to other things beside athletics during the year; but in quiet application we find little to chronicle. The Seniors are even now looking forward to that "banquet" that we have striven so industriously to provide.

## The Sophomore Class

*President*, Warren Tapley.

*Secretary*, Alice Shumway.

*Vice-President*, Dorothy Wellington.

*Treasurer*, Irving Townsend.



AS a class we have undoubtedly done more toward supporting the reputation of the school than any other class ever did when they had reached the dignified position of Sophomores which we now hold. In athletics? Why, yes; here we excelled; that is, when we met the Freshmen. On the football team? Well, no; we didn't exactly have anyone *playing*, but Tapley was water boy! Our class team almost beat the Freshmen in the first game; that is, the Freshies didn't beat it. But in the second game, oh! there is where we made our glorious name heard, and actually won our first class game since we entered High School. Of course we couldn't think of playing the game with the Seniors for class championship, because of the extreme lateness of the date which those honorable gentlemen chose to set, somewhere about skating time; at least that is the reason we gave for not playing. They unfortunately didn't take it as we meant it, and even indulged in the liberty of calling us—"squealers," the last thing we would stand for; but however, that did not alter the unadvisability of playing at such an absurd date!

Nevertheless we figured in athletics again when the 1912 girls defeated those of 1913 in hockey by the vast score of 1 to 0. But 1913 needed two goals to win, so we consider that it was a glorious victory.

When track came we were a little afraid of the Freshies, this fear being doubled and trebled by their unrestrained boasting. It was groundless, however, as the poor Freshmen only won the relay race, an event which we of course consider of little importance. We secured fourteen points in the meet, while 1913 only secured one straight mark, which kept them from the terrible fate of a whitewash. It was a glorious victory (for the Seniors).

During the hockey season we played two games with the Freshmen, but as they won, *we* will not say anything about the games, because we are sure everyone heard enough from them.

We leave our athletic contests with the Freshmen with merely recording the basketball game. The score was 28 to 6, and of course in our favor, but unfortunately we indulged in one more basketball game (one too many for us), in which we were beaten by the Seniors. The score was close, being 7 to 5, and we are perfectly satisfied with our season's basketball record.

We didn't have any members of our class on the school football team, nor on the hockey team, nor on the boys' basketball team; but we did have *two* on the track team, *four* on the gym team, *three* on the girls' hockey, and *one* on the girls' basketball team.



## The Freshman Class



HERE we are! last but not least—the Freshmen! By far the greatest class that ever entered the great Newton High! Yes'm, by exactly one hundred and twenty-six souls in the making do we possess the unique characteristic of being larger than any class that has ever entered before! Think of it! This includes two hundred and fifty-five entered in the Technical School, making a grand total of four hundred forty-seven. Think of it! One hundred and ninety-eight of the gentler sex and two hundred and forty-nine suffragettes. Think of it!

Here the editor interrupts to ask whether we aren't the *least* after all? How can we be if our numbers by far—. Oh! In stature. Well, to be sure—. That is rather an awkward question, but our combined weights add up precisely to 43,533.56 pounds, making an average of 97.48 per scholar. The average age is 12.794 years. We did not find the average height.

Now as for athletics—. But here the editor interrupts us again, wanting to know if athletics should come first. Of course they should; athletics are by far the most important part of school life.

In the first place, we tied the Sophomores in football. Honest Injun! That is to say, we kept them from scoring. Score, 0-0.

In the Meet we—. Excuse us, another interruption by that confounded editor. Didn't we play two games with the Sophomores? Yes, but—score? *We* don't remember.

In the Meet we licked the Sophomores all to smash in the Relay Race. Yes'm, we came streaming in 'way ahead of them—'way, 'way ahead,—that is to say, about 1-50 of a lap; but we were there from the start anyway!

Unfortunately, this did not give us any points. But we even got some of those,—that is, one. Just one. This was due to Growth's remarkable speed in the 1,000-yard dash, 1,000 yards, just imagine it!

Hockey, basketball, baseball, you don't care to hear all the details. Besides, we are approaching the end of our page. And those who read this have doubtless gone through the same studies as we have, so there really is no need to comment on those either.

So now we will end by telling of the growth of our wonderful class spirit.

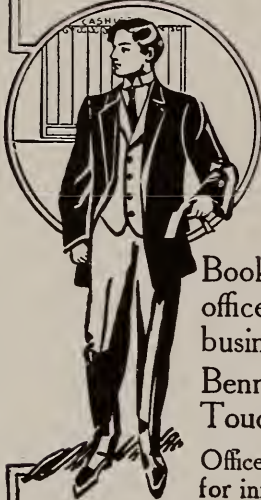
When the fetters of grammar school were sundered at last, we couldn't see how absolutely the horizon of authority had disappeared. A certain timidity held back even the boldest, but pretty soon we ventured to laugh at funny mistakes—and there are so many—and committed the terrible crime of passing a note as often as occasionally. Then we carelessly talked whenever the teacher left the study room; and once a timid ball game took place in one of these times. Ah! the Freshman year surely is the happiest in school life!

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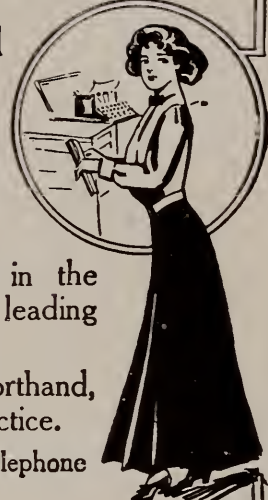


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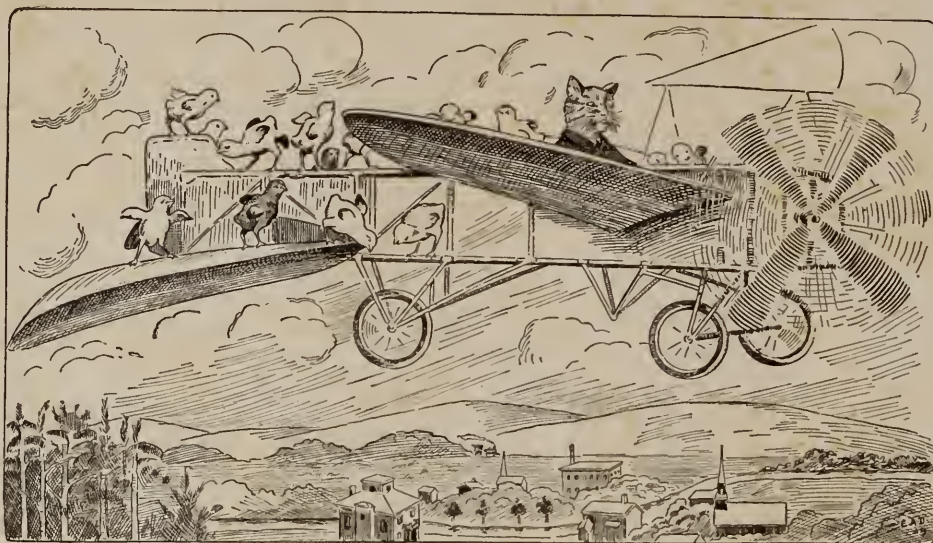
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